CYBERPUNK 2077

LIBRARY EDITION VOLUME 1

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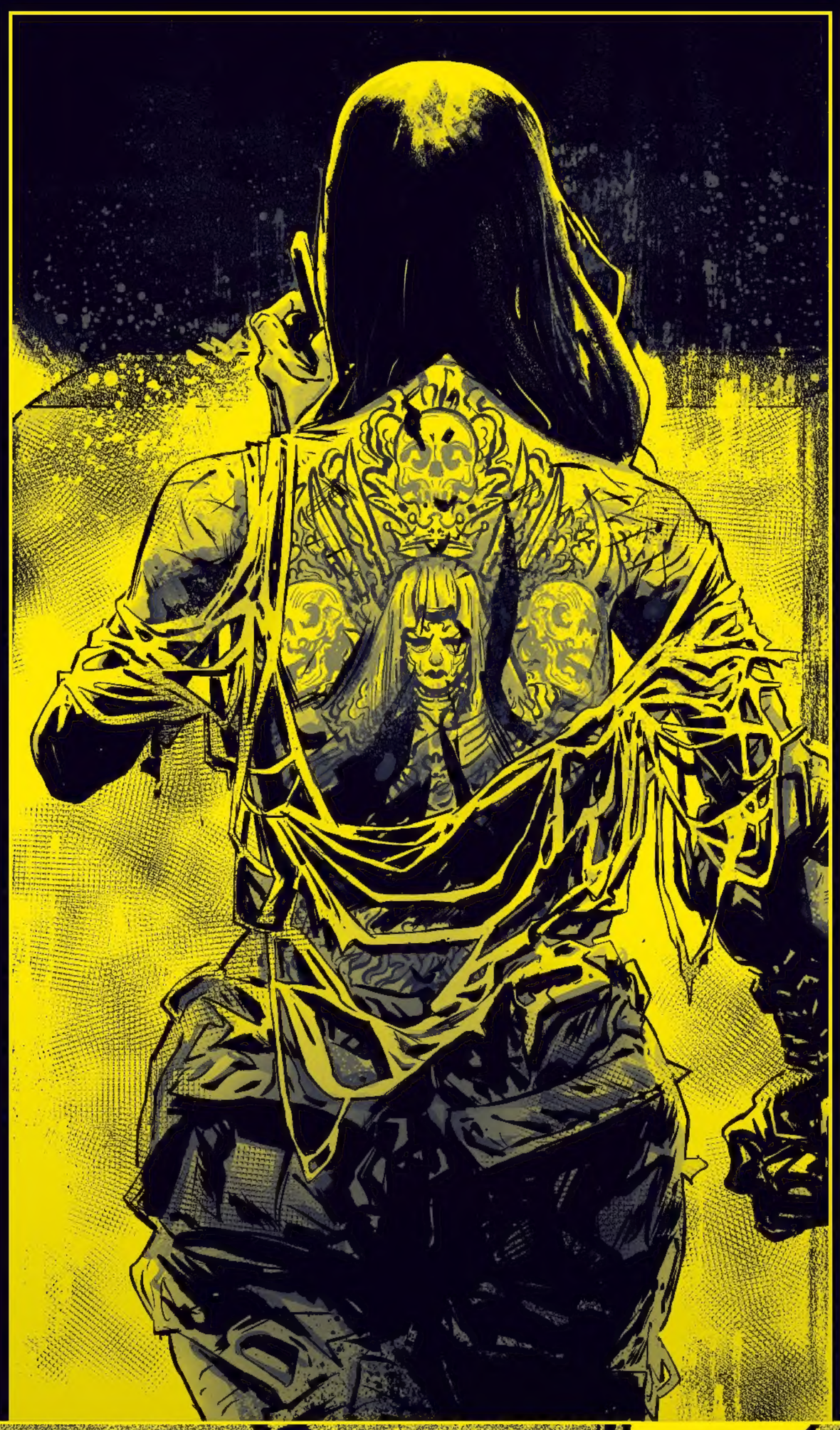
CYBERPUNK
2077



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TRAUMA TEAM

> Story
CULLEN BUNN

> Art
MIGUEL VALDERRAMA

> Colors
JASON WORDIE

> Lettering
FRANK CVETKOVIC

> Chapter Break Art
MIGUEL VALDERRAMA

YOU HAVE MY WORD

> Story
BARTOSZ SZTYBOR

> Art
JESÚS HERVÁS

> Colors
GIULIA BRUSCO

> Lettering
FRANK CVETKOVIC

> Chapter Break Art
JESÚS HERVÁS

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BLACKOUT

> Story
BARTOSZ SZTYBOR

> Art
ROBERTO RICCI

> Colors
FABIANA MASCOLO

> Lettering
FRANK CVETKOVIC

> Chapter Break Art
ROBERTO RICCI

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CYBERPUNK 2077 LIBRARY EDITION VOLUME 1

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This volume collects the Dark Horse Comics series *Cyberpunk 2077: Trauma Team* #1–#4, *Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word* #1–#4, and *Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout* #1–#4.

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TRAUMA TEAM

CHAPTER ONE

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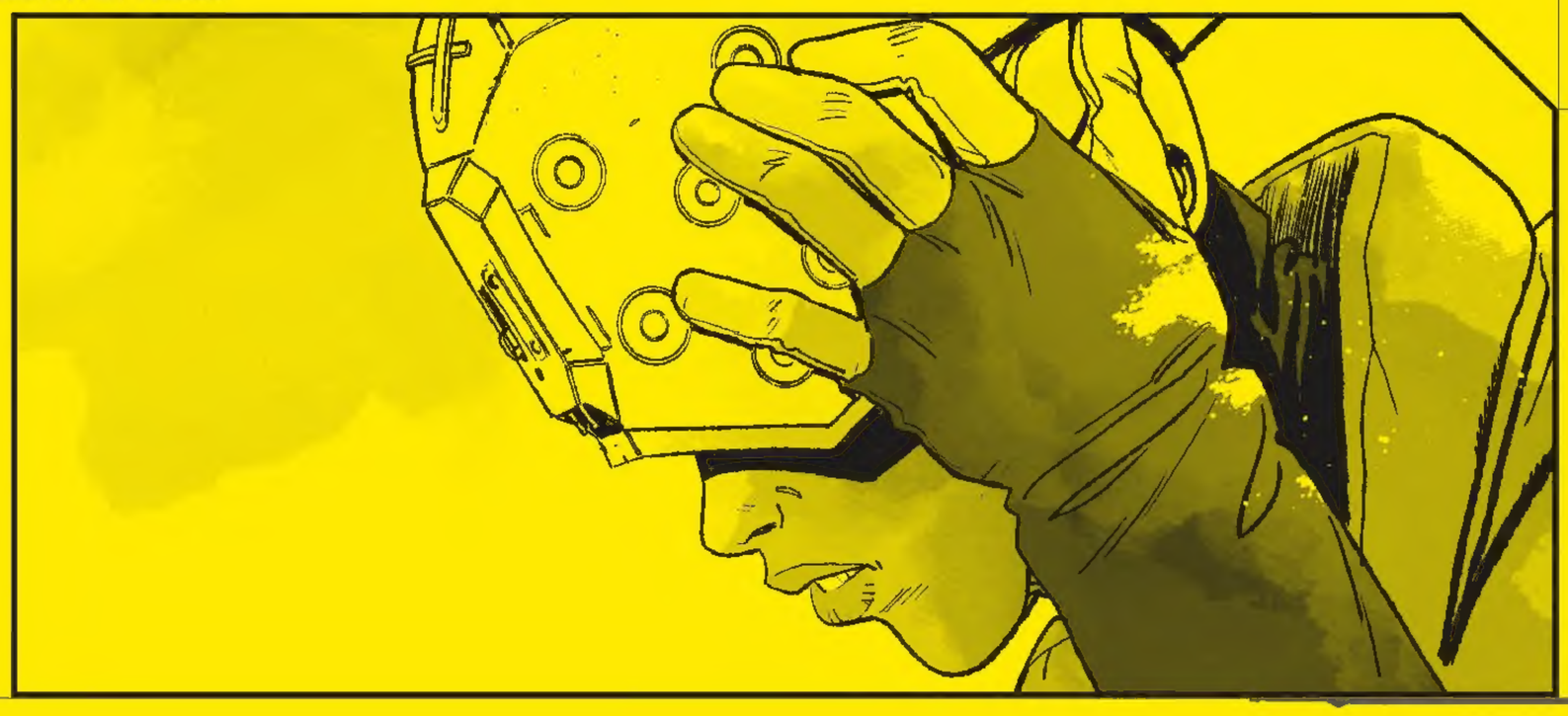


"LET'S GO THROUGH IT ONCE MORE, SHALL WE?"

"MUST WE?"

"I'M AFRAID SO, YES."

"THE ALERT CAME IN AT 11:00 P.M.

"MEDICAL EVAC.

"PLATINUM LEVEL CLIENT."

"IN WESTBROOK, YES?"

"THAT'S RIGHT."

"HAVE YOU BEEN THERE BEFORE?"

"ON A CALL, YOU MEAN?"

"OR FOR LEISURE."

"LEISURE?

"PARTYING IN WEST-BROOK'S A LITTLE OUTSIDE MY PAYGRADE."

"DOES THAT BOTHER YOU?

"ARE YOU RESENTFUL OF HOW LITTLE MONEY YOU MAKE?"

"EVERYONE'S RESENTFUL OF HOW LITTLE MONEY THEY MAKE.

"DOESN'T CHANGE ANYTHING."

"WE GET THE CALL.

"WE DO THE JOB."

"IS THAT ALL THIS IS TO YOU?

"A JOB?"

"HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO ANSWER THAT?"

MOVE! MOVE!

WE'LL COVER YOU!

GET THE PATIENT!

"HOWEVER YOU LIKE."

NADIA— GO!

I'VE GOT YOU!

TURBO
KIROSHI
"SOMETIMES IT FEELS LIKE A JOB.
"SOMETIMES IT FEELS LIKE SOMETHING MORE."
"WHICH DO YOU PREFER?"
THE CLIENT'S TRAPPED INSIDE!
WE NEED TO CUT HIM OUT!
FSSSS
"I SIGNED ON WITH TRAUMA TEAM INTERNATIONAL BECAUSE I THOUGHT I'D BE HELPING PEOPLE."
FSSSH

"DO YOU STILL FEEL THAT WAY?"

MULTIPLE FRACTURES!

MULTIPLE LACERATIONS!

I'M ADMINISTERING STIMULANTS.

BUT WE NEED TO GET HIM INTO THE FREEZE!

"NADIA?"

KRAK!

WE'RE PINNED DOWN!

"DO YOU NEED ME TO REPEAT THE QUESTION?"

"N-NO.

"NO, I HEARD YOU."

SORRY.

IT'S...IT'S A JOB NOW.

THAT'S ALL.

AND I'D LIKE TO GET BACK TO WORK.

OF COURSE.

I APPRECIATE YOUR CANDOR.

THAT'S WHY WE'RE TALKING.

Dodds Mason Zander Nadia Simmons Adson

YOU'RE A VALUABLE MEMBER OF THE TEAM.

BUT IT'S MY JOB TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE READY TO RETURN TO ACTIVE DUTY.

121/82 (89)

I'M READY.

IT'S BEEN WEEKS.

SITTING IN MY FLAT, DOING NOTHING, IT MAKES ME FEEL...

HOW DOES IT MAKE YOU FEEL?

IT MAKES ME FEEL...

"...LIKE I DIED OUT THERE, TOO."

KADIA

WE CAN'T MOVE HIM!

YOU'LL HAVE TO SWEEP US UP!

ZANDER

"YOU'RE RESTLESS."

HANG TIGHT!

KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN!

WE'RE COMING FOR YOU!

"HOW HAVE YOU BEEN SLEEPING?"

"YOU'VE BEEN MONITORING MY SLEEP PATTERNS.

"YOU TELL ME."

"MACHINES AND MONITORS ONLY TELL US SO MUCH."

WE'RE COMING AROUND!

LAYING DOWN SOME COVERING FIRE!

THINNING THE HERD!

"I WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU."

"IF I'M RESTLESS, IT'S BECAUSE I DON'T LIKE BEING SIDELINED."

VRRAAAAAAAAAAAA

"NO DREAMS?

"NO NIGHTMARES?"

"MAYBE."

GET YOUR HEAD IN THE GAME, NADIA!

WE'RE LOSING HIM!

ZANDER

"I DON'T KNOW.

"I DON'T REMEMBER MY DREAMS."

"AND WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT GETTING BACK INTO THE FIELD?

"HOW DOES THAT MAKE YOU FEEL?"

WE'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF HERE.

THOM

"ANXIOUS."

"THAT'S AN INTERESTING CHOICE OF WORDS."

HAHA HAHAHAHA HAHAHAHA HAHA

"IT JUST MEANS I'M READY."

SIMMONS

ADSON

"READY."

"I UNDERSTAND WHY I HAVE TO GO THROUGH THIS."

"I KNOW THERE ARE DOUBTS AFTER WHAT HAPPENED..."

AAAGH!

KRAAAAAAAP

"...AFTER EVERYONE ELSE ON THE CREW DIED.

"BUT IF I DIDN'T THINK I COULD HANDLE IT..."

"YES?"

"IF I DIDN'T THINK I COULD HANDLE IT, I WOULDN'T BE HERE AT ALL.

"ALL THE BLOOD...

"...ALL THE BULLETS FLYING...

"...AND I HELD OUT...

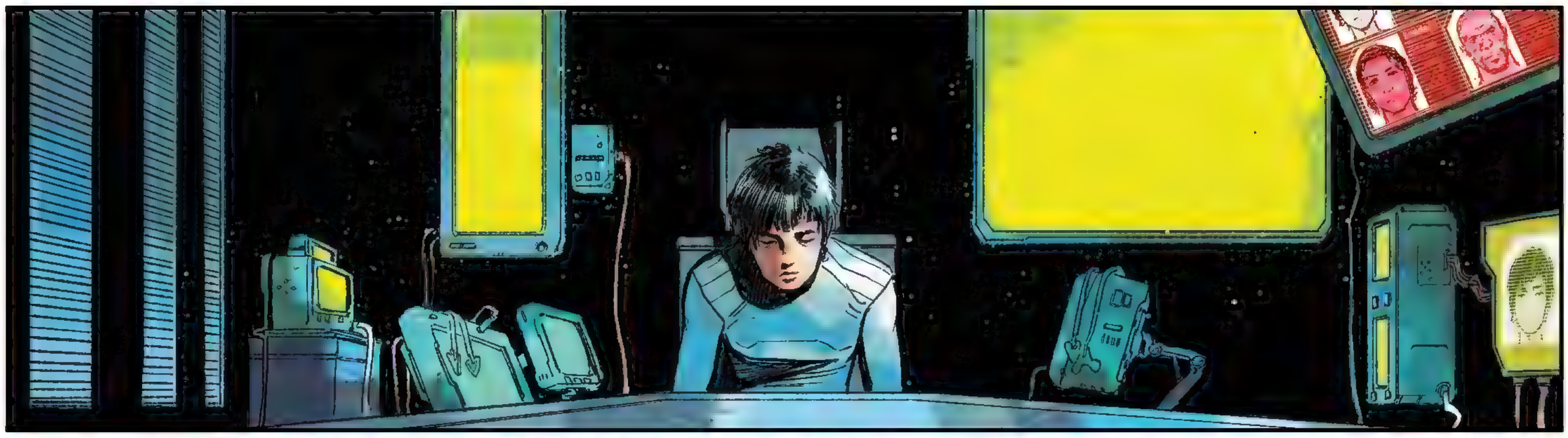
"...KEPT THE CLIENT ALIVE UNTIL EVAC ARRIVED.

"I DID SOMETHING GOOD."

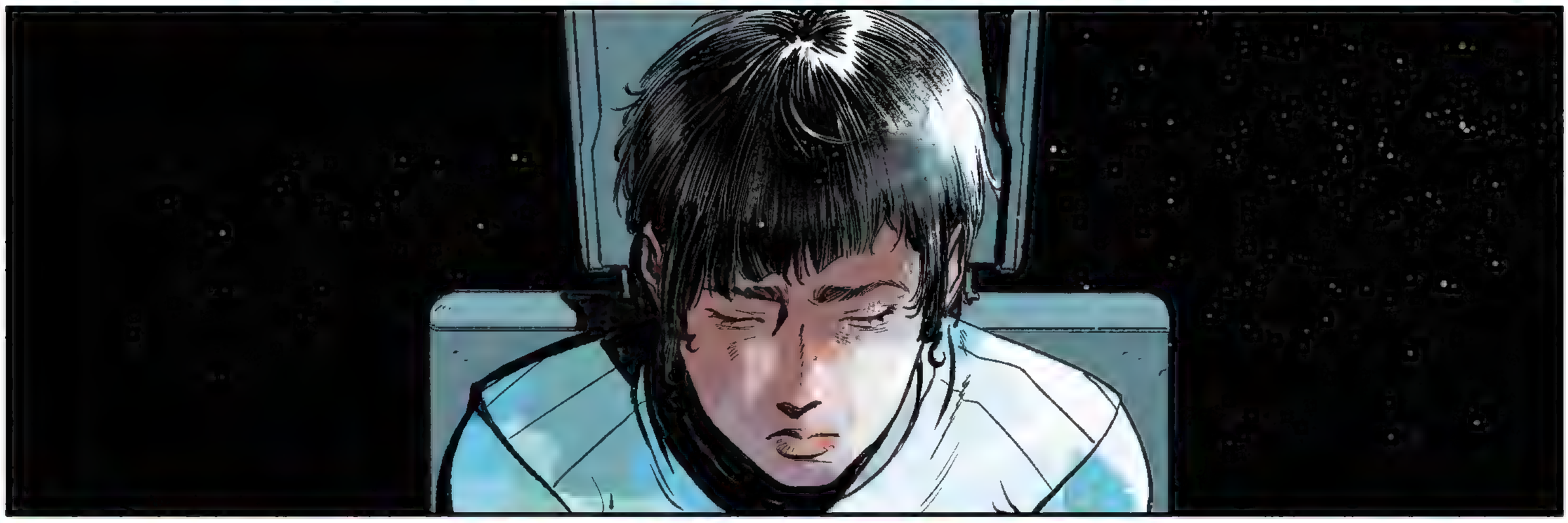
"GOOD?"

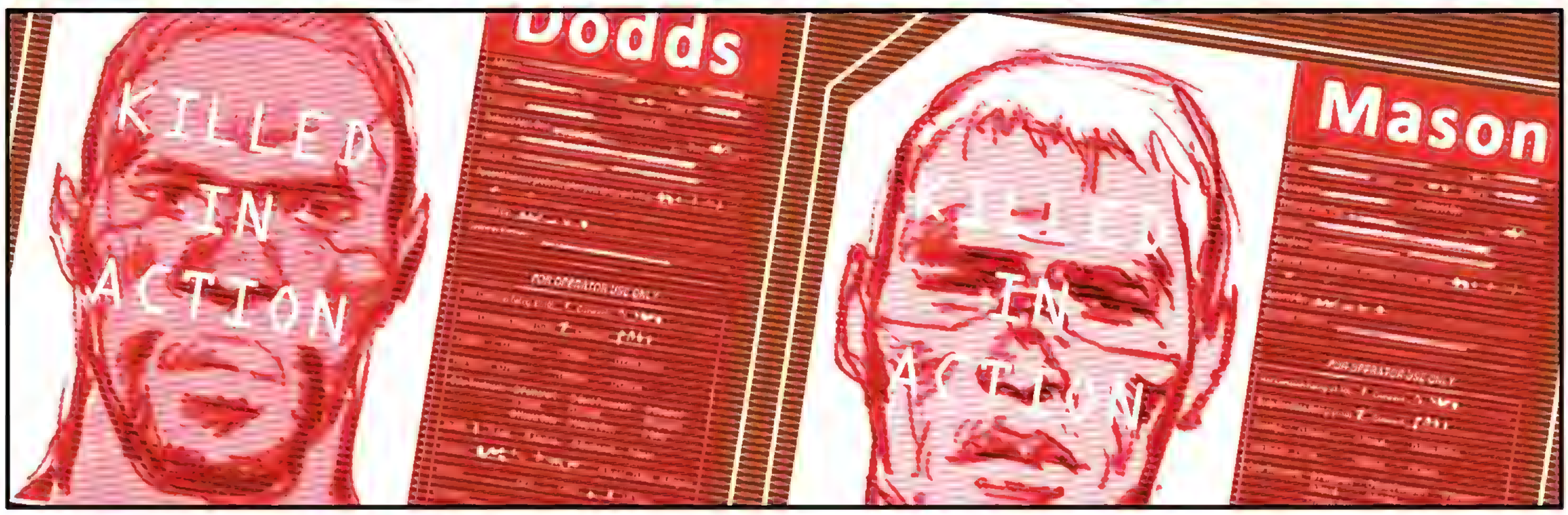
"YEAH.

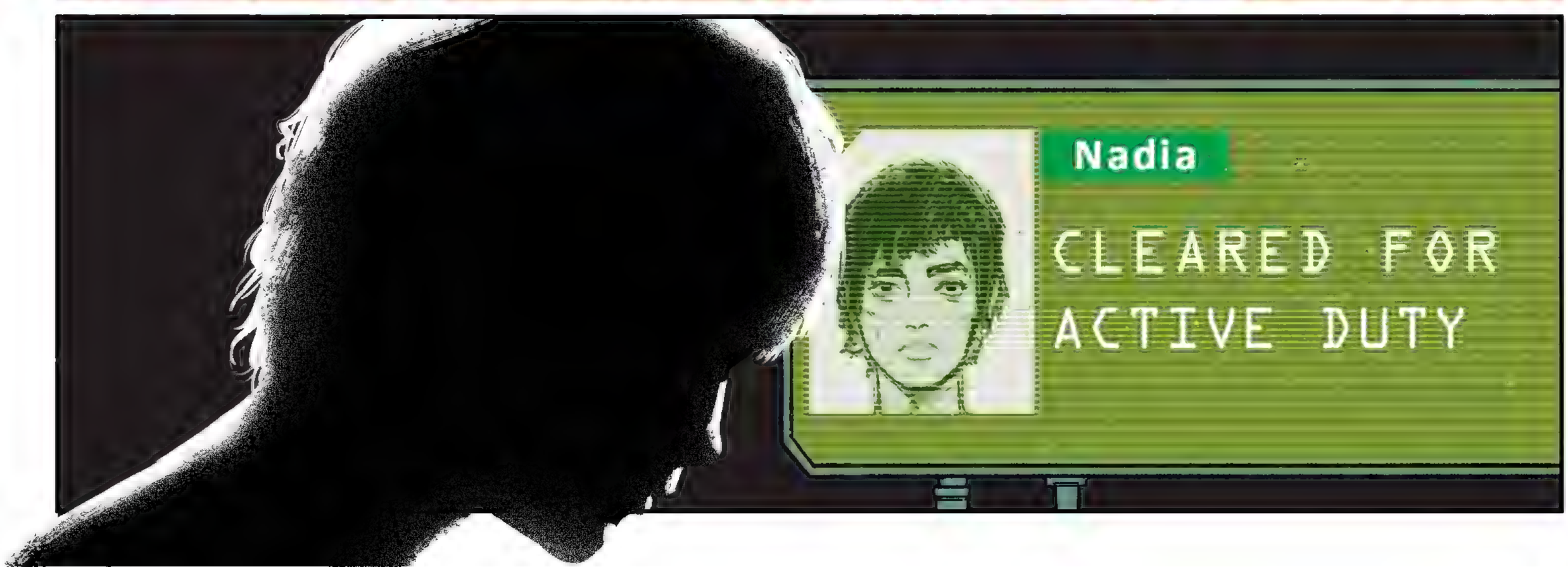
"FOR THE COMPANY."



Zander
KILLED IN ACTION
Dodd




KILLED IN ACTION
Dodds
IN ACTION
Mason


Nadia
CLEARED FOR ACTIVE DUTY

TTI SQUAD BRAVO!

SCRAMBLE! SCRAMBLE! SCRAMBLE!

PLATINUM ALERT!

PLATINUM ALERT!

SQUAD BRAVO-- SCRAMBLE!

SCRAMBLE! SCRAMBLE! SCRAMBLE!

HEY! NEW KID!

SHAKE A LEG!

CLOCK'S TICKING!

I'M NOT A NEW KID.

"CALL'S COMING OUT OF PACIFICA.

"EVERYONE-- GAME FACES."

WITHERS

IT'S A HOT ZONE.

NADIA

TRIAL BY FIRE.

HOLD ON TO SOMETHING, NEW KID.

DON'T WANNA GET BANGED UP ON YOUR FIRST OP.

STRATTER

GORDON

THIS ISN'T MY FIRST OP.

ATTER

THAT'S RIGHT, STRATTER. NEW KID'S GOT SCARS.

HER LAST UNIT GOT ICED.

SHE WAS THE ONLY ONE TO WALK AWAY.

SAVED THE CLIENT, TOO.

ER

STAY FROSTY.

OR GET FROSTED.

WITHERS

KNAPP, NADIA--

THE ALERT'S COMING FROM INSIDE AN APARTMENT BLOCK.

WE'RE GOING IN FROM THE ROOF!

GET READY TO MOVE!

NADIA

KNAPP

KCHK

STRATTER, GORDON--

DON'T EXPECT A WARM WELCOME.

"WE'RE HEADING INTO GANG-CONTROLLED TERRITORY."

Welcome To Pacifica

MED-TECHS-- STAY CLOSE!

CLIENT'S THREE FLOORS DOWN.

WE'RE CLOSE.

GOOD TO KNOW.

LIFTS IN THIS PLACE PROBABLY HAVEN'T WORKED FOR YEARS.

PEOPLE DON'T GET OUT OF A PLACE LIKE THIS EASILY.

SMASH!

IF ANYONE GETS IN OUR WAY-- WASTE THEM.

GORDON

FUCKING-A.

SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE.

WE DON'T WANT YOU.

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS WHAT HAPPENS HERE.

NADIA

BAD THINGS HAPPEN HERE.

HOPE YOU SAID GOODBYE...

...TO ANYBODY...

HNNH

...WHO MIGHT'VE LOVED YOU.

FSSS

HERE.

THIS IS THE FLOOR.

HOME SWEET HOME.

NADIA

DAMMIT!

AAGGH!

GO HOME, SAWBONES!

YOU AIN'T TAKING HIM!

GONNA GET YOURSELF GEEKED!

STRATTER--

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT.

JUST--

HIT ME WITH SOME 'DORPH!

GET ME BACK OUT THERE!

NADIA!

HE NEEDS STIMULANTS!

NADIA!

"WE GET A CALL.

"WE DO THE JOB."

DODA'S

STRATTER

SNAP OUT OF IT!

"I DON'T REMEMBER MY DREAMS."

NADIA

NADIA

KNAPP

I'VE GOT IT!

I'VE GOT IT!

MOVE!
GET TO THE CLIENT!
YOU'RE COVERED!
PICKED THE WRONG FIGHT!
SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE!
GONNA SEND YOU HOME IN A MATCHBOX!
YOU GONNA LIVE?
NOT FOREVER!
BUT I FEEL LIKE I MIGHT!
STRATTER
WHAT THE HELL'S WRONG WITH YOU, NADIA?
YOU CAN'T JUST LOCK UP LIKE THAT!
YOU'LL GET YOURSELF--OR ME--KILLED!
PULL BACK!
PULL BACK!
STAY WITH THE MED-TECHS!

OVER HERE!

HE'S OVER HERE!

CALLED IN A TRAUMA TEAM TO SAVE HIS ASS!

IN HERE!

CRASH

HE BELONGS TO US!

HE'S GONNA DIE!

AND SO ARE YOU!

IT'S ALL RIGHT.

YOU'RE GOING TO BE OKAY.

WE'RE GOING TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE.

HEH.

T-TOOK YOU GUYS LONG ENOUGH.

WHAT THE HELL KEPT YOU?

NADIA

GORDON

CRATER

TRAUMA TEAM

CHAPTER TWO

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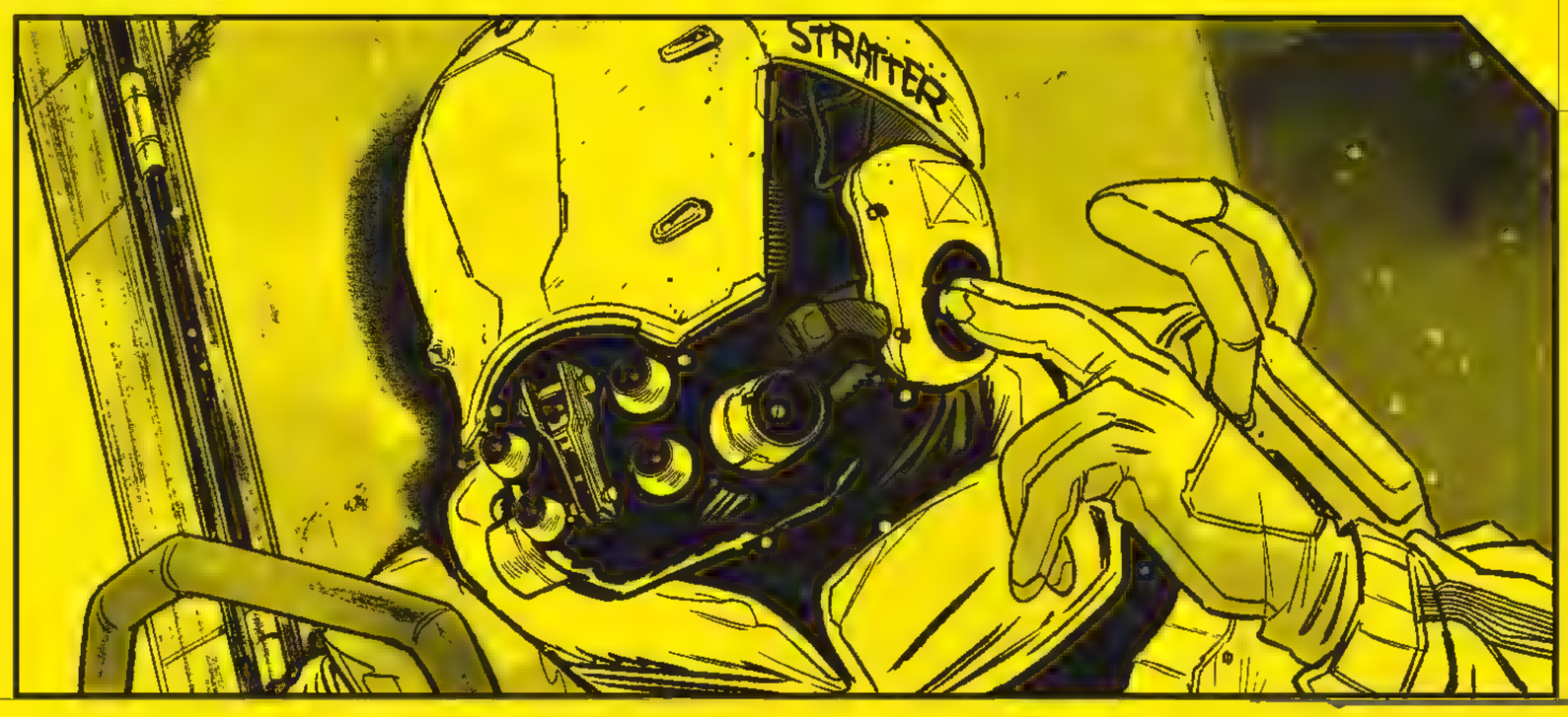


LET'S GO THROUGH IT ONCE MORE, SHALL WE?

MUST WE?

I'M AFRAID SO, YES.

THE CLIENT'S TRAPPED INSIDE!

WE NEED TO CUT HIM OUT!

"NADIA!

"NADIA!

"ARE YOU WITH US?!"

NADIA!

SNAP OUT OF IT!

GET WITH US!

I NEED YOU HERE!

GUESS...

=HGGK=

...GOOD HELP *IS* HARD TO FIND...

...THESE DAYS...

GET HIM ON HIS FEET!

WE'VE GOTTA--

WE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THEM!

THEY WANT THIS GUY BAD!

WELL, THEY'RE NOT GETTING HIM!

NADIA-- HIT HIM WITH A STIM!

"I WANT TO TALK ABOUT YOUR TEAM MEMBERS."

I THINK IT WILL HELP ME...

...WILL HELP US BOTH...

...DETERMINE HOW WELL YOU'RE COPING.

WOULD THAT BE ALL RIGHT, NADIA?

DO I HAVE A CHOICE?

KLIK

YOU WORKED WITH THEM FOR TWO YEARS.

ALMOST FROM THE MOMENT YOU SIGNED ON WITH TRAUMA TEAM INTERNATIONAL.

THAT'S A LONG TIME.

DOESN'T SEEM LIKE IT WAS THAT LONG.

ESPECIALLY WHEN...

ESPECIALLY WHEN--?

WHEN IT TOOK ONLY A FEW MINUTES FOR THEM TO BE KILLED.

WERE YOU CLOSE WITH THEM?

YOU GET CLOSE WHEN YOU'RE IN THE FIELD.

NADIA

NADIA

UH--

GORDON!

GORDON

HE'S BEEN HIT!

HE'S HURT!

GOT ONE!

HAHA!

LOOK AT HIM TWITCH!

NADIA

GGGHK!

I'VE GOT YOU, GORDON.

YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.

GORDON

STRATTER

THROK

...SKIN FOAM...

...TISSUE GLUE...

...I CAN...

WE'VE GOT AN OPENING!

HE'S BLEEDING OUT!

I CAN'T MOVE HIM!

MY KIT--

FORGET HIM!

HE'S GONE!

GET YOUR ASS OVER HERE!

HELP ME!

I CAN--

GET OVER HERE-- NOW!

WE'RE COMING FOR YOU!

LEAVE THAT MEAT BEHIND, SAWBONES!

WE MIGHT LET YOU LIVE!

DAMN!

WE LOST IT!

LOST OUR WINDOW!

HE'S DEAD!

I NEED YOU!

THE CLIENT NEEDS YOU!

NOW, NADIA!

DON'T YOU PULL THAT STUNT AGAIN!

YOU HEAR ME?

OUR JOB IS TO GET THE CLIENT OUT OF THIS--ALIVE!

KNAPP

LOUD AND CLEAR.

CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS RIGHT.

"YOU CAN'T BELIEVE THAT, DODDS!

"NOT IN EVERY CASE!"

THE CUSTOMER IS NOT ALWAYS RIGHT!

MAYBE NOT, NADIA.

BUT THE CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS THE CUSTOMER.

AND THAT'S WHO WE'RE PAID TO HELP.

SURE.

AND WE NEED THAT PAYDAY.

HOW ELSE ARE WE GOING TO AFFORD SUCH FINE DINING?

BETTER HOPE THE BIGWIGS AT TTI DON'T EVER HEAR YOU TALKING LIKE THAT.

WHY NOT?

WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO, DODDS?

IT'S NOT LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO--

--KILL US.

HERE'S SOMETHING YOU HAVEN'T CONSIDERED.

SOME OF THE PEOPLE WE'RE PAID TO HELP...THEY NEED US.

YEAH, WE MIGHT HELP THE DREGS.

BUT WE HELP GOOD PEOPLE, TOO.

I DON'T THINK YOU'D BE A PART OF THE TEAM--

"--IF YOU DIDN'T BELIEVE THAT."

CAN'T JUST WALK ME OUT OF HERE.

WE'RE A HUNDRED FLOORS UP.

SURROUNDED BY GANG-BANGERS.

WE'RE DONE HERE!

WE CAN MOVE HIM!

STRATTER

HOLD TIGHT!

I'M CALLING FOR EVAC!

STRATTER

AERODYNE--COME IN!

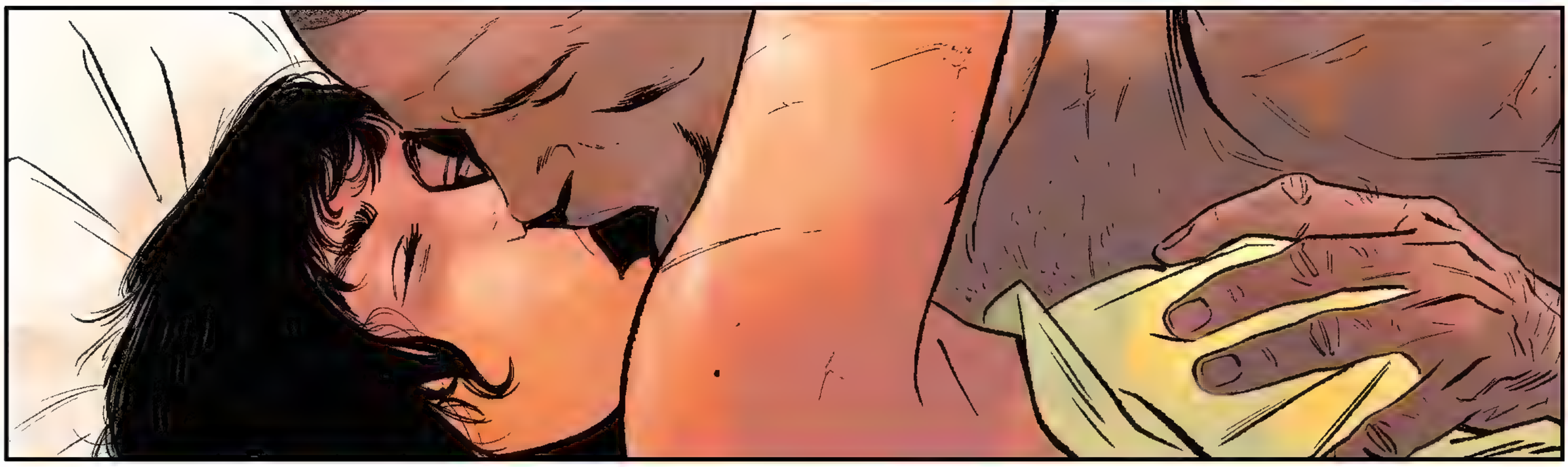
WE'RE PINNED DOWN!

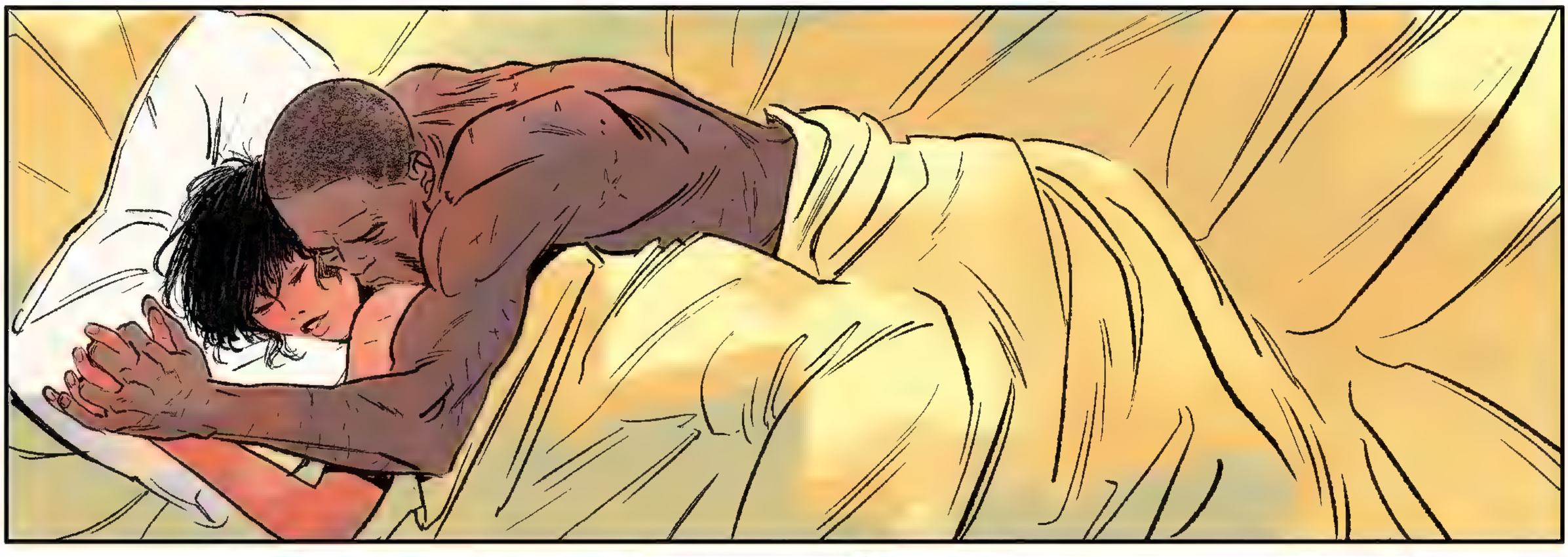
WE CAN'T GET TO YOU!

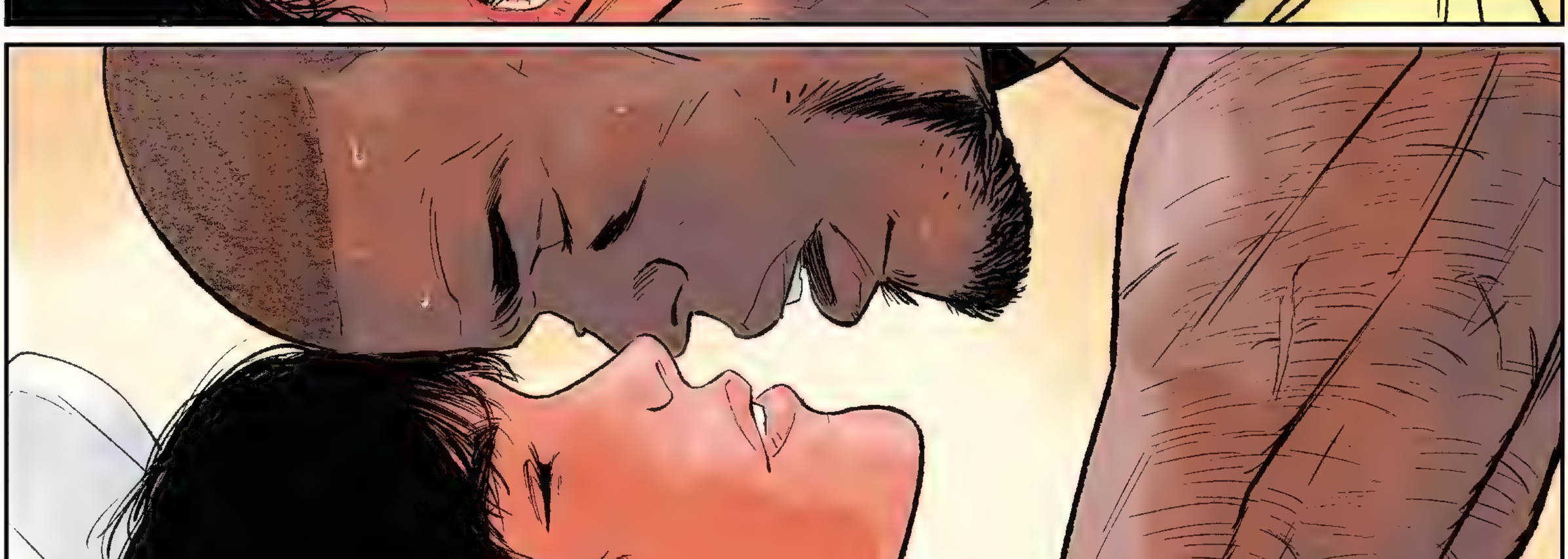
REPEAT!
WE ARE PINNED DOWN!
WE'VE LOST GORDON!
WE NEED IMMEDIATE EVAC!
WE HAVE YOUR POSITION.
HANG ON!
CLICK
AUTO
WE'RE COMING TO GET YOU!
KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN!
WE'RE COMING IN GUNS BLAZING!
WE'LL HAVE TOW CABLES READY!
BUT YOU'RE GONNA NEED TO JUMP FOR IT!
DON'T STRESS.

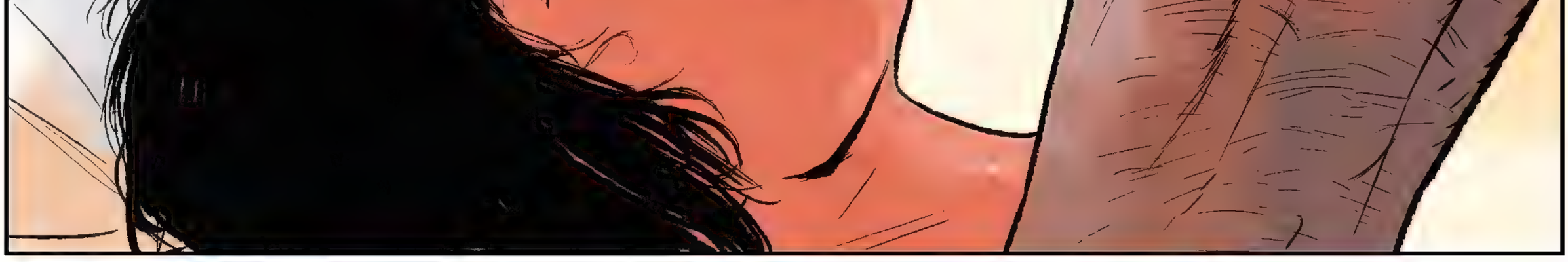
WE'LL MAKE A HOLE.

WATHOON
DID YOU SEE THAT?
DID YOU FUCKING SEE?
WREEOOORK
FSSSSSHH
BASTARDS!
WHO THE HELL DO THEY THINK THEY ARE?
WHO THE HELL DO THEY THINK THEY'RE DEALING WITH?








NADIA

SAY SOMETHING SEXY.

MY WANTON SEXUALITY IS WHAT GOT US HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

SERIOUSLY.

THIS MIGHT BE A PROBLEM.

HOW SO?

WHEN WE'RE IN THE FIELD, WE HAVE TO MAKE SNAP DECISIONS.

WE CAN'T LET OUR RELATIONSHIP CLOUD OUR JUDGMENT.

IF IT CAME DOWN TO SAVING A CUSTOMER'S LIFE...

...OR SAVING MINE...

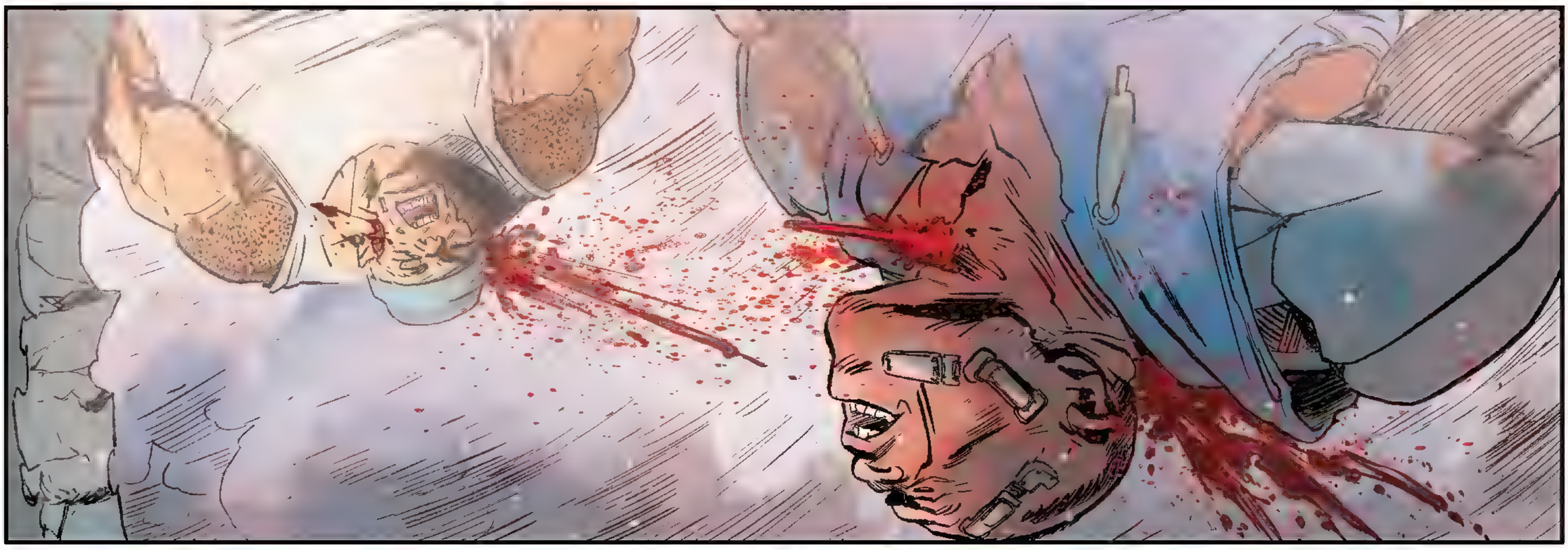
...WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

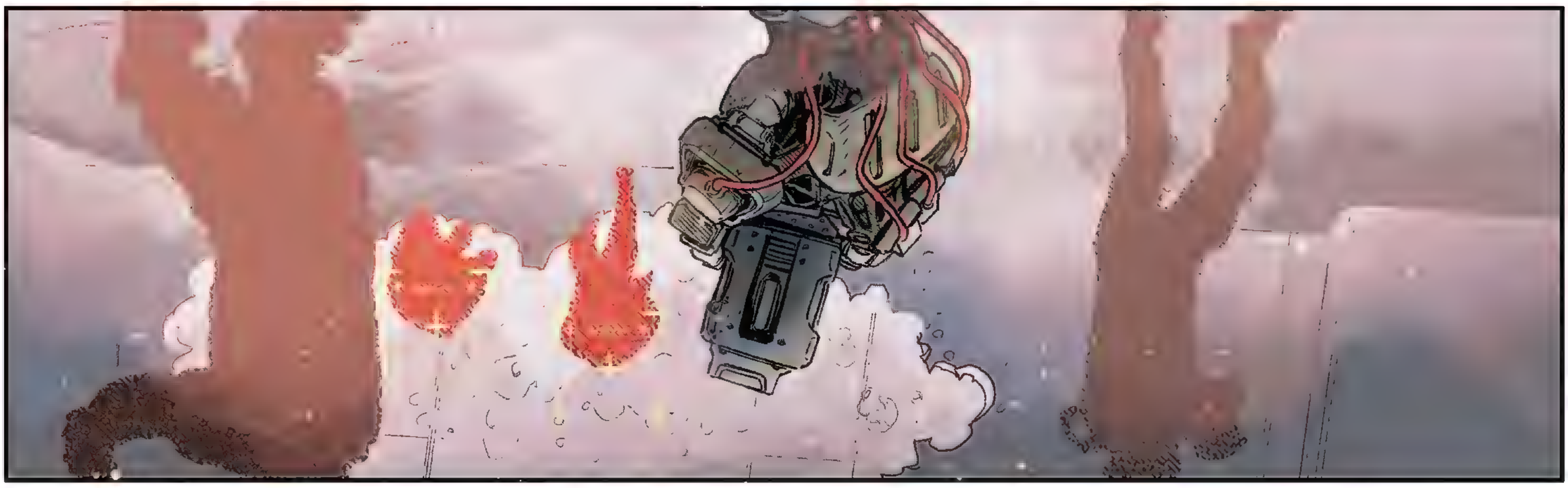
YOU DON'T KNOW THE ANSWER?

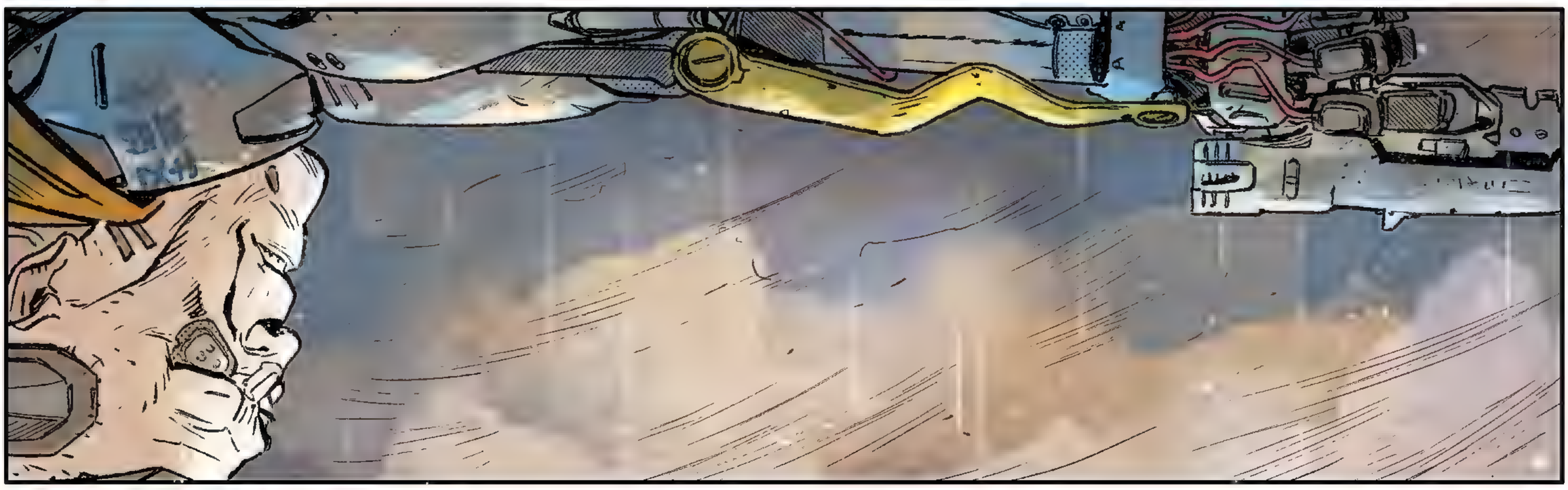
NADIA, I--

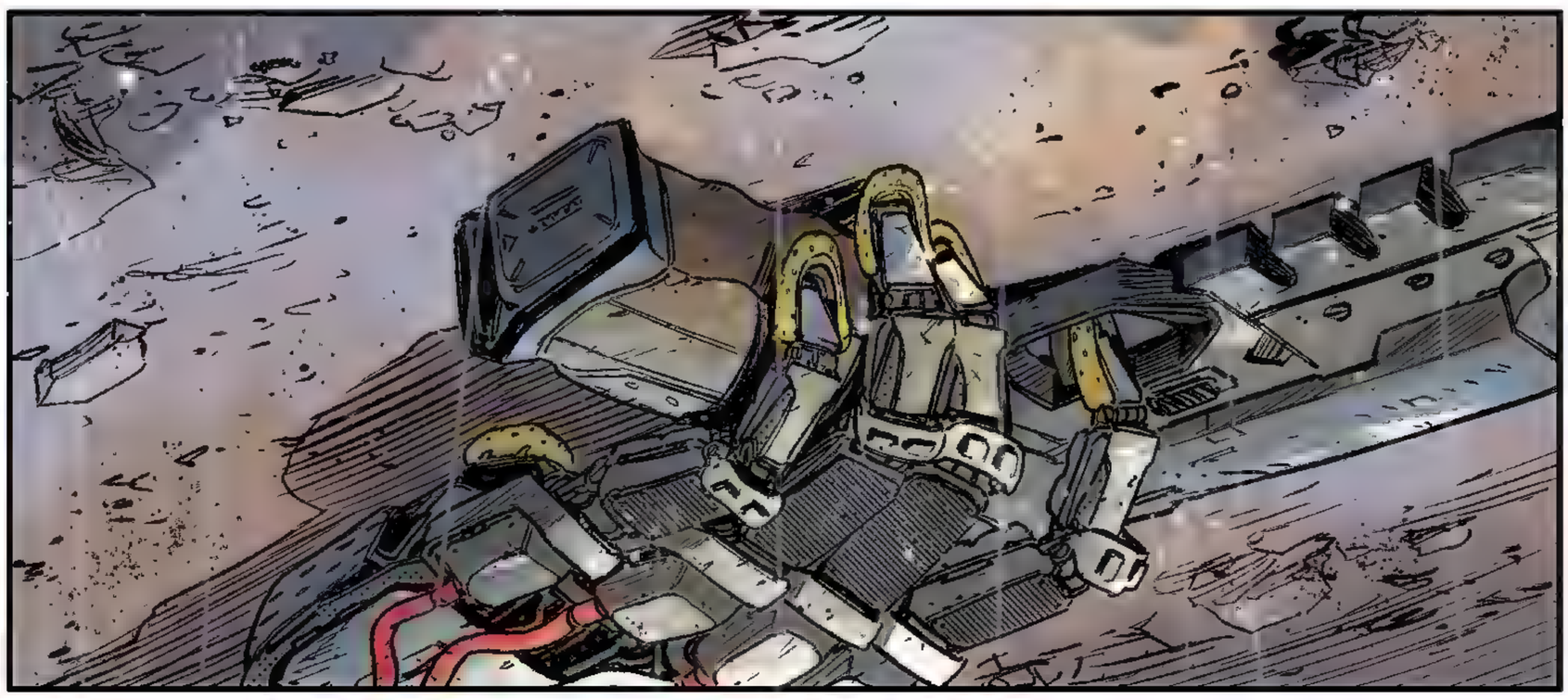
=GASP!=

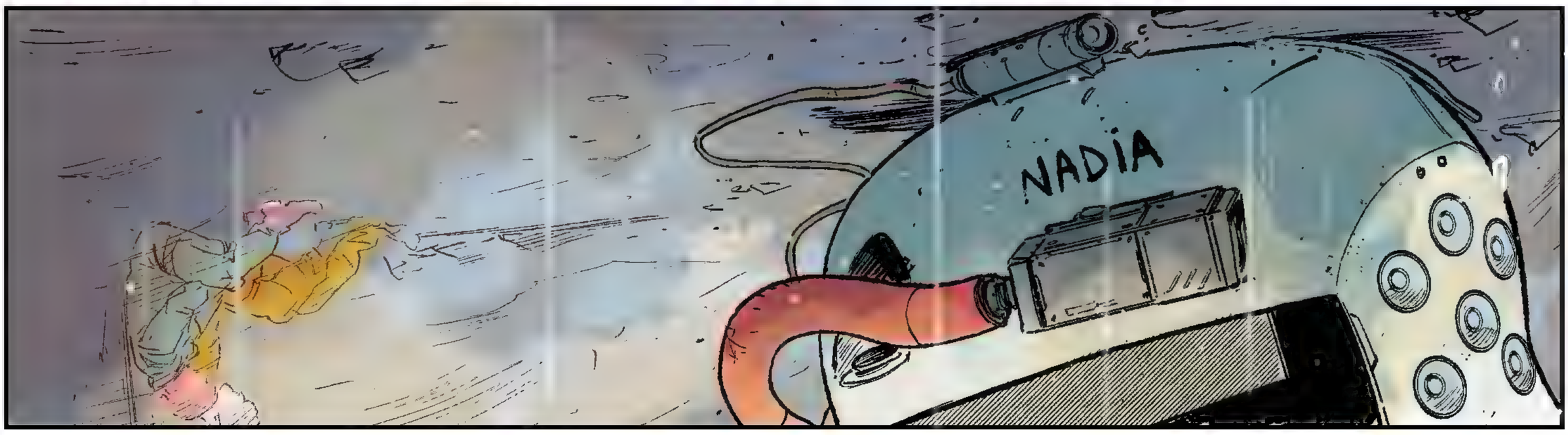
NADIA










NADIA

HEH.

YOU'RE WELCOME.

NOW, GET ME OUT OF HERE.

A HUNDRED FLOORS TO GO.

SOMETHING GOOD.

TRAUMA TEAM

CHAPTER THREE

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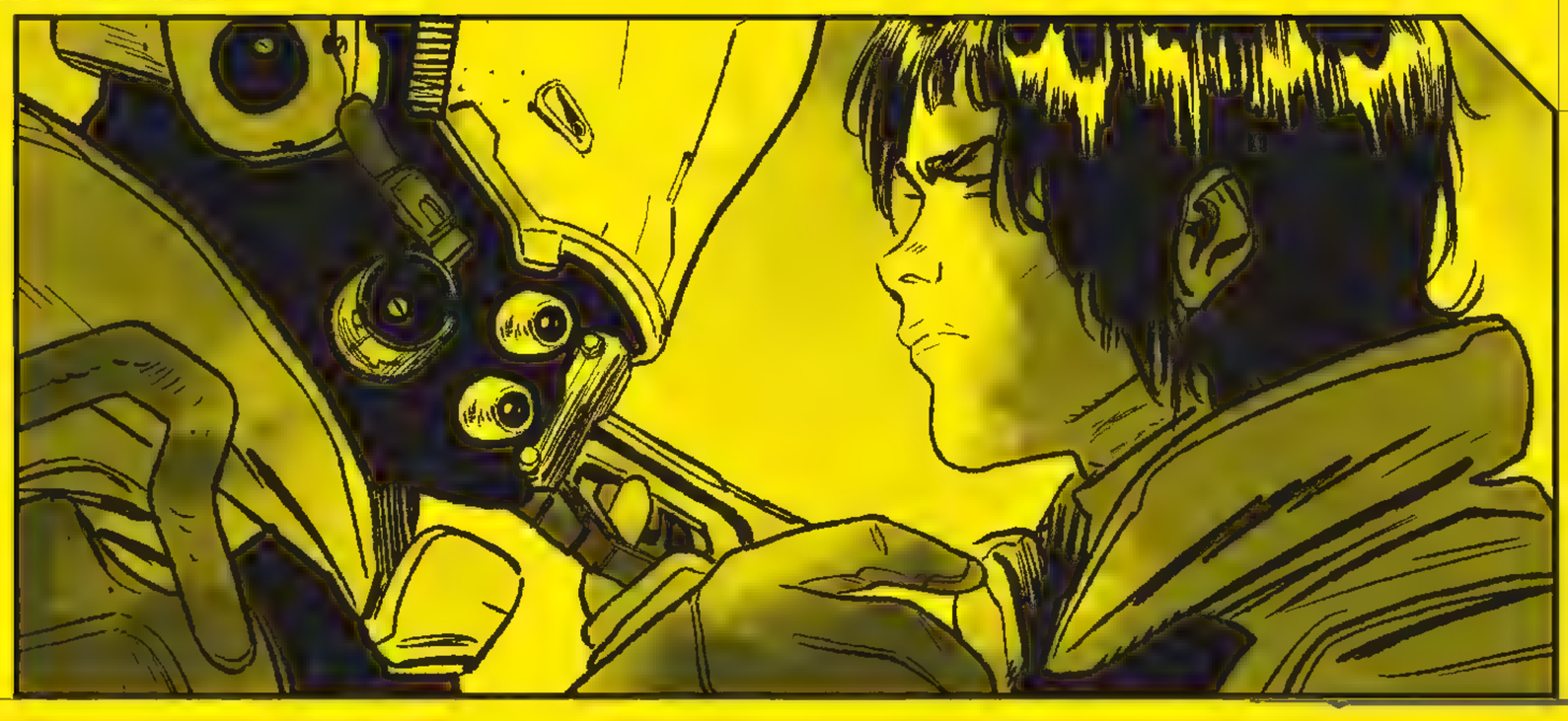

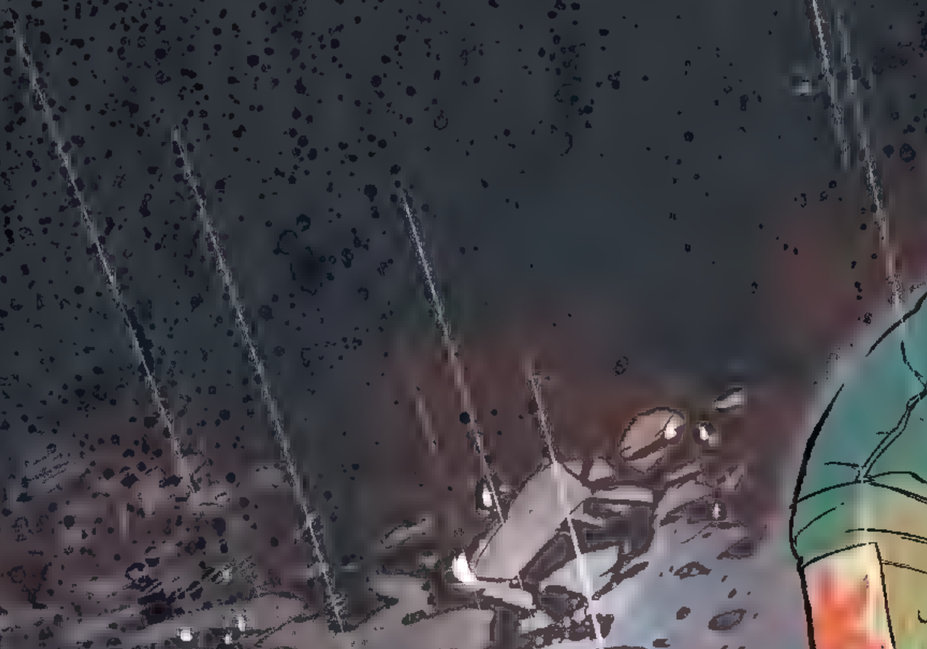

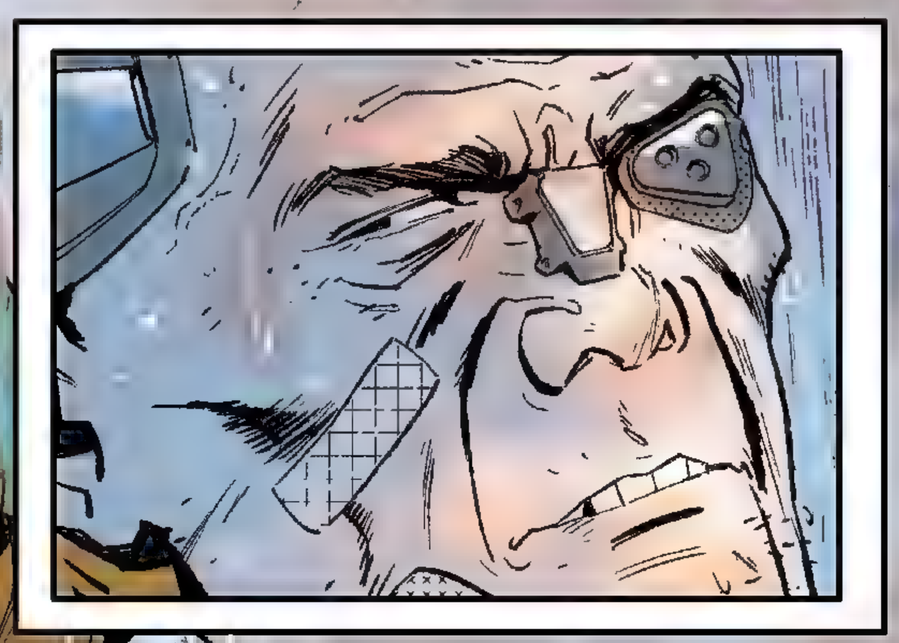

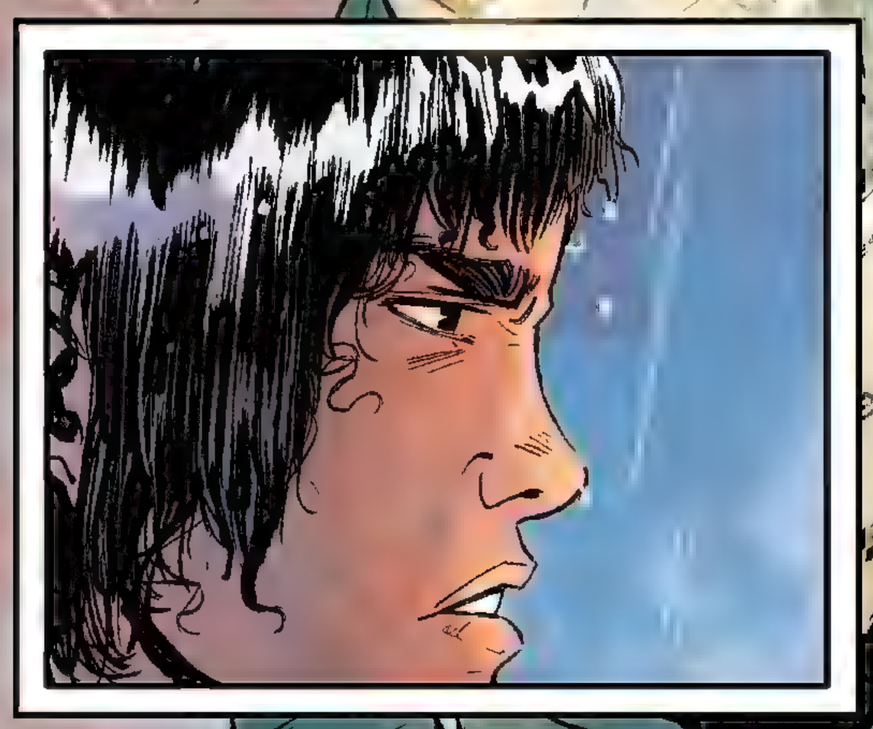

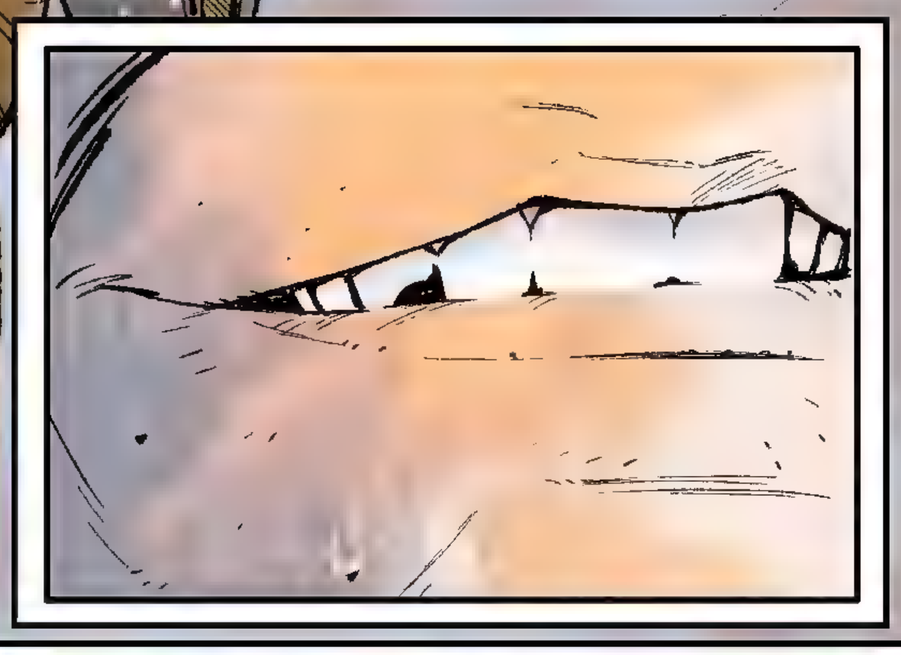

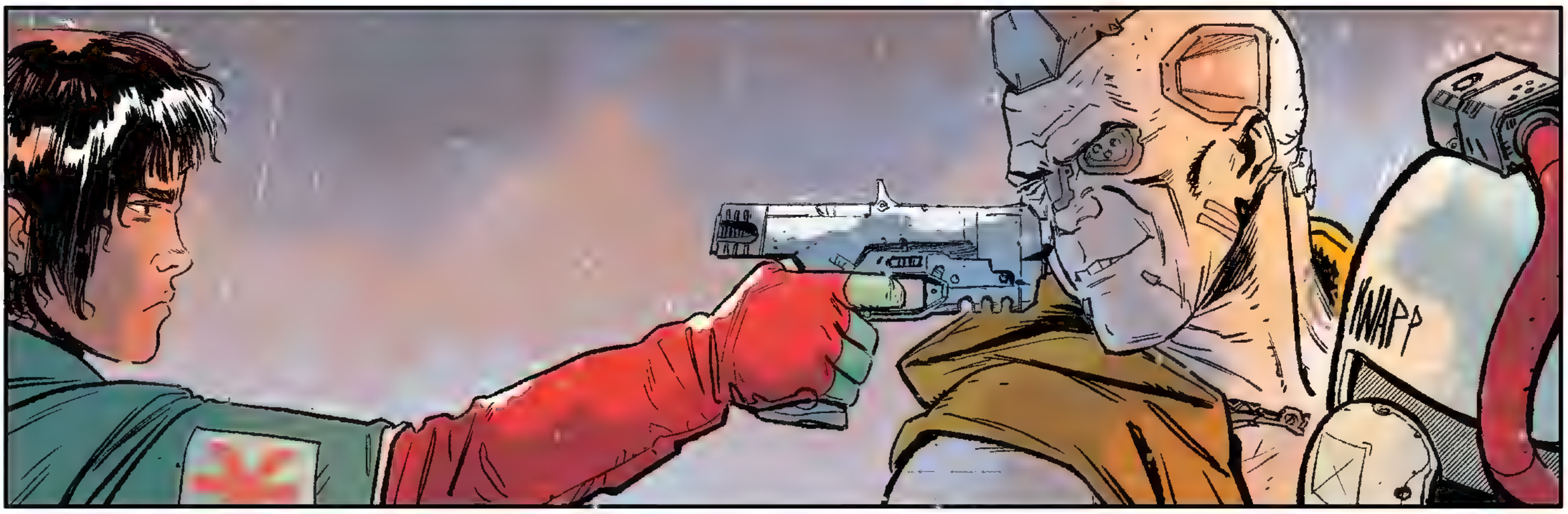
KNAPP

WHAT THE FUCK, NADIA?

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

WHAT'S *WRONG* WITH YOU?

LET GO.

DROP THE GUN.

HE KILLED THEM, STRATTER.

HE KILLED MY TEAM.

HE MURDERED THEM RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.

AND HE *ENJOYED* IT.

I SAID...

...*DROP IT.*

THIS IS THE DAMN JOB.

BOTH OF YOU--STAY WITH ME.

STAY CLOSE.

WE MOVE FAST, WE MIGHT GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE RUN INTO ANY MORE OF THEM.

I'M READY TO GET BACK OUT THERE.

I NEED TO.

SITTING AROUND...DOING NOTHING...

I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE, MAN.

THEY'RE COMING FOR US.

THEY'RE NOT GONNA LET US OUT OF HERE.

NOT AFTER WHAT I DID.

STRATTER

...THAT'S ONLY GOING TO DRIVE ME *CRAZY.*

IT WAS GOOD MONEY.

AN EASY GIG.

GET INTO THE BUILDING.

FIND THE GANG'S BOSS MAN.

NOTHING TO IT.

ICE HIM.

STRATTER

THE GANG, THOUGH, THEY *SURPRISED* ME.

I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT THEY MIGHT GIVE A SHIT.

I DIDN'T THINK THEY *LOVED* HIM.

NOW THEY'RE RAGING, LASHING OUT, *GOING WILD.*

I CAN HELP THE COMPANY.

I KNOW I CAN.

I CAN HELP OUR CLIENTS.

YOU WANT TO LIVE THROUGH THIS...

...YOU WANT TO CUT THROUGH THE GANG BEFORE THEY CUT THROUGH YOU...

...YOU'RE GONNA NEED TO GET *WILD,* TOO.

HELPING OTHERS...

...THAT'S HOW I CAN BEST HELP MYSELF.

OR MAYBE YOU SHOULDA JUST KILLED ME.

STAY COOL, NADIA.

HE'S *BAITING* YOU.

REMEMBER WHY YOU'RE--

BRAK!

BETTER RUN! BETTER RUN!

HAHAHAHA!

WE'RE COMING FOR YOU!

DAMN!

GET YOUR HEAD DOWN!

GET BEHIND ME!

KNAPP!

JUST...

...KNOCKED THE WIND OUT OF ME...

...BODY ARMOR...TOOK THE WORST OF IT...

...I THINK I'LL BE ALL RIGHT...

GET HIM UP, NADIA!

GET HIM OUT OF HERE!

FIND COVER!

ONE MORE RET

nNnnng

YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.

I'M GOING TO PATCH YOU UP.

WHAT DID I TELL YOU?

WILD.

YOUR BOY'S NOT GONNA HOLD THEM OFF FOR LONG.

EVEN IF HE DOES, THERE ARE MORE COMING.

WE NEED COVER SO I CAN TREAT HIS WOUNDS!

TOLD YOU.

SLAM

94

ONE OF THE APARTMENTS!

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM OUT OF THE HALL!

WHEREVER WE'RE GOING--GET THERE *FAST!*

MOVE IT!

SLING

SLH-

TNK

TOK

WA BOOM!

25-2

IN HERE!

STRAITH

OH!

COME ON!

GET HIM IN HERE!

WE NEED TO GET HIM SETTLED...

...TO GET THE ARMOR OFF HIM...

...TO SEE HOW BAD IT IS...

YOU'RE...

...TRAUMA TEAM...

...DOCTORS...

RIGHT NOW...

WE'RE JUST *PREY.*

WE'VE BOUGHT OURSELVES A FEW MINUTES-- TOPS.

WE CAN'T LET OURSELVES GET *TRAPPED* IN HERE.

DO WHAT YOU NEED TO DO AND GET KNAPP ON HIS FEET.

HANG ON, KNAPP.

JUST HANG ON.

HNNNNH

PLEASE...

PLEASE.

SHE'S VERY SICK.

SHE NEEDS TREATMENT.

SHE NEEDS... *HELP.*

I...

NADIA-- *DAMMIT!*

TEND TO KNAPP!

WE NEED HIM ON HIS FEET!

NADIA!

I THINK IT MIGHT BE TOO LATE.

IS HE...

...IS HE *DEAD?*

DAMMIT!

YOU LET HIM DIE, NADIA!

YOU LET--

STRAITED

STRAITED

THEY'RE HERE.

YOU CAN HELP HER!

PLEASE-- YOU MUST!

I'LL LET YOU STAY HERE IF YOU HELP MY DAUGHTER!

GET AWAY FROM HER!

SHE'S NOT HELPING YOU!

YOU...

...AREN'T PART OF THE MISSION!

WHO CARES ABOUT THE MISSION, STRATTER?

WHO *CARES?*

THAT LITTLE GIRL HAS EVERY RIGHT TO TREATMENT!

IF A MURDERER DESERVES TREATMENT...

...THEN SO DOES THAT CHILD!

THE CHILD'S NOT OUR CLIENT.

LET HER LOOK AFTER THE KID.

WHAT'S THE HARM?

WE DON'T GET OUT OF THIS BOX, WE'RE ALL DEAD ANYWAY.

I'LL DO YOUR JOB FOR YOU.

I'LL CLEAR A PATH FOR US.

ALL YOU NEED TO DO...

"JUST GIVE ME A BOOST."

A... BOOST?

YOU WANT ME TO GIVE YOU A STIM ENHANCEMENT?

I WON'T...

LOOK! THERE!

WHO IS THAT?

IS THAT--

DON'T BE SO STUPID, NADIA!

IF WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE, WE NEED HIM!

IT'S HIM!

SHOOT HIM!

CUT HIM DOWN!

THIS ISN'T GONNA LAST.

THE KIND OF STRESS YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, IT'LL BURN THROUGH YOUR SYSTEM IN UNDER A MINUTE.

AAARRGGH!

GIMME ANOTHER.

YEEAAARGH!

GONNA ICE YOU-- BASTARD!

NNGAAAAAHH!

HOW LONG HAS SHE BEEN RUNNING A FEVER?

TOO LONG, I'LL BET.

DON'T WORRY.

YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.

NNNNN

IT'S YOUR FAULT, NADIA.

YOU DIDN'T SAVE GORDON.

YOU DIDN'T SAVE KNAPP.

AND NOW-- WHAT?

YOU'RE DOING EVERYTHING YOU CAN TO SAVE THIS LITTLE RAT?

SHE'S SICK.
I'M A MEDIC.
AND I'M GOING TO DO WHAT I CAN TO HELP HER.
GET OFF MY BACK--
--AND GET YOUR SHIT TOGETHER.
I'M NOT THE ONE WHO NEEDS TO LEARN HIS PLACE!
OH!
YOU'RE GOING TO GET US KILLED--
--BECAUSE YOU CAN'T DO YOUR JOB!
LET ME GO.
GIVE ME A REASON.
ONE GOOD REASON!

THIS GOOD ENOUGH?

HEY.

I HATE TO INTERRUPT.

I REALLY DO.

THE HALL'S CLEAR.

STAIRWELL, TOO.

BUT IT WON'T BE FOR LONG.

YOU MADE A BIG MISTAKE, GIRL.

WHAT DO YOU THINK'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU ONCE WE'RE CLEAR?

WHAT DO YOU THINK THE COMPANY'S GONNA DO WHEN I TELL THEM HOW YOU'VE FUCKED THIS ALL UP?

NICE TO SEE MY TRAUMA TEAM MONEY IS WELL SPENT.

WE HAVE TO GO.

BUT I'M GOING TO LEAVE YOU SOMETHING.

MEDICINE.

NADIA!

LEAVE THE KID AND--

LET HER DO HER THING.

GIVE THE KID A CHANCE.

ANTIBIOTICS.

GIVE HER ONE A DAY.

THEY SHOULD HELP HER KICK WHATEVER THIS IS OUT OF HER SYSTEM.

ALL RIGHT.

SO, ANSWER ME.

ANSWER?

IF IT'S BETWEEN MY LIFE AND A CLIENT'S...

NADIA--THAT'S *NOT* AN EASY ANSWER.

WE MADE A COMMITMENT TO THE COMPANY.

OUR JOB IS TO SAVE THE CLIENT.

IT *IS* AN EASY ANSWER, DODDS!

IT *SHOULD* BE!

I WOULD DO EVERYTHING... ANYTHING...

"...TO SAVE YOU."

COME ON...

...COME ON...

...HANG IN THERE...

DON'T DIE.

TRAUMA TEAM

CHAPTER FOUR

01100 011 01 110000

EYES OPEN, NADIA!
THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!
THEY'RE COMING!
NADIA
ENEMIES, ENEMIES, EVERYWHERE.
IF I DIDN'T THINK I COULD HANDLE IT, I WOULDN'T BE HERE AT ALL.
ALL THE BLOOD...
...ALL THE BULLETS FLYING...
...AND I HELD OUT...
ALL AROUND.

ALMOST OUT.

I AIN'T MAKING IT TOO MUCH FARTHER.

YOU DON'T WANT TO CARRY ME, YOU BETTER HIT ME WITH ANOTHER STIM.

PSSSS

WE MAKE A PRETTY GOOD TEAM.

WE MIGHT MAKE IT OUT OF THIS AFTER ALL.

MAYBE YOU'LL GET THAT BONUS OF YOURS.

WE'RE NOT OUT YET.

KRK

LET'S GO.

BAD THINGS.

LET'S GO!

MOVE IT!

WE'RE OUT OF THERE!

WE CAN'T STOP NOW.
THOSE PSYCHO FREAKS ARE RIGHT BEHIND US.
BEEP
I COULD HEAR THEM.
THEY'LL KILL US...RIGHT HERE IN THE STREETS.
EVAC'S ON THE WAY.
WE NEED TO DUCK AND COVER.
HIDE UNTIL THEY GET HERE.
AND WHEN THEY SHOW UP... YOU'RE DONE.
STRATTER--
YOU THINK YOU'LL HAVE A FUCKING JOB ONCE I GIVE THEM MY REPORT?
YOU WANT TO BARK AT ME...
...OR DO YOU WANT TO FIND A PLACE TO HIDE?
YOU WEREN'T READY FOR THE FIELD.
ANYBODY COULD SEE IT.
I COULD SEE IT!
YOU'RE RATTLED.
YOU'RE--

SNAP

DON'T MENTION IT.

WHAT...

WHAT DID YOU DO?

LOOKS TO ME LIKE I DID YOU A FAVOR.

A...A *FAVOR?*

HE'S MY TEAMMATE.

HE HAD IT IN FOR YOU.

YOU HEARD HIM.

HE WAS GONNA RUIN YOU.

SO...YOU JUST KILLED HIM?

YOU'RE TRAUMA TEAM, RIGHT?

WITHOUT THAT, WHAT ARE YOU?

NOW, HE WON'T TAKE THAT FROM YOU.

YOU'RE THE LAST "GOOD LITTLE MED-TECH" STANDING.

WHERE--

THERE HE IS! GET HIM!

BURN 'EM DOWN!

WE CAN'T STAY HERE!

YAAAAAAH!

CRASH

PARTY TIME.

BRMM

BRMM

AGGH!

XX

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

KRAAKK

KRI

KCH..

GET... OFF!

WHU-

KRAK

GGRKT!

WHHGGF!

THUDD

WHAM

AGGH!

PLATINUM!

I'M PLATINUM, BABY!

YOU CAN'T TOUCH M--

STAY DOWN, SAWBONES!

YOU WANNA BANDAGE SOMETHING? BANDAGE THAT!

HOPE YOU GOT TRAUMA COVERAGE YOURSELF!

GONNA...

RRRRR--

...TEAR YOUR HEAD OFF!

NNNNN--

RRRRRRR—

KCHK

SHNNN

RARRG GH!

BANG

BANG

BANG

BIG, BAD HIRED KILLER!

THINK YOU'RE BETTER THAN US?

NGAAAH!

THINK THAT TRAUMA TEAM CONTRACT MAKES YOU SPECIAL?

BUT THEY DIDN'T SAVE YOUR ASS THIS TIME, DID THEY?

GGGK!

...

GET AWAY FROM MY PATIENT.

Y-YOU HAVE TO GET ME OUT OF H-HERE!

THAT'S WHAT TRAUMA TEAM IS SUPPOSED TO DO!

I'M AN *ASSET!*

PLATINUM COVERAGE!

ONLY THE BEST!

AND YOU'RE THE BEST!

SHOULD BE PLATINUM EXCLUSIVE!

THAT'S WHAT MY CLIENTS PAY FOR...

...AND Y-YOU'RE GONNA DELIVER!

NO FEAR

SERVE 'IM UP!

AIN'T NO SLIPPING AWAY!

YOU'RE BOTH DEAD.

THIS IS THE JOB.

THIS IS WHAT I SIGNED UP FOR.

I WANTED TO GET BACK OUT IN THE FIELD.

NO FEAR

WHY... ARE YOU SMILING?

TRAUMA TEAM

BACKUP'S HERE.

CLING!

ON YOUR FEET.
I NEED YOU TO WALK.
I C-CAN'T DRAG YOU.
TRAUMA TEAM
NNNN--
HERE!
I'M HERE!
YOU'RE HERE FOR ME!

KILLED IN ACTION

KILLED IN ACTION

K... ACT...

I FINISHED THE MISSION.

EVERYONE ELSE DIED.

BUT I... SAVED THE CLIENT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

PUT THE WEAPON DOWN!

DROP IT!

I'M THE CUSTOMER.

PLATINUM.

AND I SAVED YOU... SAVED YOUR JOB.

PLATINUM.

YOU GOT A SHOT?

SHE'S ONE OF OURS!

DO YOU HAVE THE SHOT?

I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE.

I DON'T HAVE A CLEAR SHOT!

DON'T DO THIS, NADIA.

YOU CAN STILL GET THROUGH THIS.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO THROW YOUR LIFE AWAY LIKE THIS.

DROP THE FUCKING GUN!

WHAT'S IT MATTER?

DON'T DO THIS FOR ME.

TAKE THE SHOT!

IT'S NOT FOR YOU.

NEITHER ONE OF US, *HUH?*

H-HOW'S IT FEEL?

FEELS...

...*PLATINUM.*

YOU HAVE MY WORD

CHAPTER ONE

01100 011 01 110000

"MOST PEOPLE DON'T KNOW WHO TO TRUST THESE DAYS.

"OUR FAMILIES?

"THE SAME BLOOD FLOWS IN OUR VEINS.

"OR OUR FRIENDS?

"WE GOT THE SAME TASTE IN JOKES AN' BOOZE."

THE FUCK IS THIS?

VALENTINOS PAINT THESE MURALS TO HONOR THOSE WHO DIED FOR THE GANG. SAINTS AND MARTYRS, GET IT?

TANGINA! NO FUCKIN' MURAL FOR ME WHEN I DIE A HERO, YEAH? JUST NAME A DRINK AFTER ME.

EYO! EL SOMBRERON WILL SEE YOU NOW.

"OR DO WE TRUST OUR BUSINESS PARTNERS?"

"'CUZ IN THE END, EDDIES'RE WHAT BRING US TOGETHER."

"AN' YOU?

"WHO DO YOU TRUST?"

COME ON.

"TOUGH QUESTION, RIGHT?"

ORIONA! COME ON!

ORION

"THINGS WAS SIMPLER IN THE ANCIENT TIMES."

BACK THEN, ALL YOU HAD WAS YOUR FAMILY.

YOU HAD KIDS, RAISIN' THEM TO CARE FOR YOU WHEN YOU GOT OLD.

BUT VILLAGES BECAME COUNTRIES.

GOVERNMENTS CREATED SOCIAL SECURITY PROGRAMS, TO MAKE PEOPLE TRUST THEM.

TAXES REPLACED THE BURDEN OF MAKIN' BABIES.

AND NOW THE AGE OF CORPORATIONS HAS DAWNED.

SELFISH PLEASURES TRUMPED CIVIC DUTIES.

GOVERNMENTS GOT TOO POOR FOR CITIZENS TO RELY ON. AND FAMILY SUPPORT SYSTEMS WERE LONG GONE.

SO WHAT CHOICE DO WE HAVE? JUST HAVE TO TRUST CORPORATIONS THESE DAYS?

WAS THAT A RHETORICAL QUESTION? OR WE GETTING A BONUS FOR THE RIGHT ANSWER?

TRUST BROUGHT YOU HERE.

THE PEOPLE OF VISTA DEL REY TRUST US.

I HEARD YOU GOT SOMEONE INSIDE MILITECH.

YEAH, ORIONA KNOWS A GUY.

ORIONA? *HMM.*

DO I KNOW YOU, ORIONA?

NAH. STILL WAITING ON MY TICKET TO FAME'N FORTUNE.

I GOT A TWIN WHO'S A FAMOUS PORNO STAR, THOUGH.

HM... BIEN...

ANYWAYS, WE WERE DISCUSSIN' MILITECH.

THEY GONNA TEAR DOWN A ROW OF OLD APARTMENTS TWO STREETS OVER AN' BUILD SOME FUCKIN' HUGE HIGH-END SHOWROOM.

LOTSA OLD FOLKS LIVIN' THERE.

OLD PEOPLE FUCKED BY GOVERNMENTS AND CORPORATIONS.

BUT WE VALENTINOS TAKE CARE OF OUR ELDERS.

MILITECH HAS A GUY ON CITY COUNCIL WHO CAN FAST-TRACK THE PERMISSION FOR THIS SO-CALLED REVITALIZATION PROJECT OF THEIRS.

I WANT YOU TO FIND THAT PERSON AND BE *MUY* PERSUASIVE. *CLARO?*

YEAH, *CLARO.*

SOME PEOPLE THINK SHAKIN' HANDS CEMENTS A BOND OF TRUST.

BUT ME...I NEED BLOOD.

'CUZ I BELIEVE YOU CAN ONLY TRUST SOMEBODY WHOSE BLOOD FLOWS IN YOUR VEINS.

HAHAHA!

LOOK AT THAT DIRTY LADY, DAD!

HA HA!

OOPS, SORRY ABOUT THAT...MUST'VE HAPPENED DURING THE LUNCH RUSH...

SO WE GOT FOUR BURGERS. CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING ELSE?

Teresa

FOUR NICOLAS LITE. THOSE'RE LOW-CAL, RIGHT?

SO THEY SAY.

YO LADY, YOU DEAF?!

JUST A MOMENT, MA'AM.

THIS PLACE IS A SHITHOLE...
THINK SHE'S GONNA SPIT IN OUR FOOD NOW?
FUCK HER!
HEY, TERESA!
I'M WORKING, ANTON!
YOU JUST CALL LINA AND TELL HER TO GET HER ASS TO WORK. SHE'S TWO HOURS LATE, AND I'M SWAMPED!
IT'S ABOUT LINA...
SHE COULDN'T SCRAPE THE CASH TOGETHER FOR HER SEROTONIN BOOSTER UPDATE AND...
SHE SEEMED FINE, GODDAMMIT...
WHAT HAPPENED!
HER NEIGHBOR JUST CALLED. SHE...
...SHE HANGED HERSELF.
HEY, YOU UGLY COW!
"JUST A MOMENT" MY FUCKIN' ASS!

SHE'S JUST SOME DUMB KID...AND A CUSTOMER. WE NEED CUSTOMERS.

I KNOW. TRUST ME.

FUCKIN' FINALLY!

I'M DYIN' OF STARVATION OVER HERE.

WHAT, YOU MUTE TOO NOW, HUH?!

DEAF, MUTE, AN' FUCKIN' DIRTY!

OOPS, SORRY ABOUT THAT...MUST'VE HAPPENED DURING THE LUNCH RUSH.

WHAT CAN I GET YOU GIRLS?

SICK MOTHERFUCKER.

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO FUCK HIM UP GOOD.

まんが喫茶

UH-HUH, I KNOW...

I'M SURE IT WASN'T EASY TO GET THE NAME...BUT IT WON'T GET ANY EASIER IF WE WANT OUR PLAN TO WORK. SO YOU NEED TO DECIDE.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. THEY DON'T KNOW NOTHING.

LOVE YOU, TOO!

I PROMISE I'LL BE CAREFUL.

YOU HAVE MY WORD!

LITTLE LOWER, KIDDO.

I DON'T WANNA HIT THE ROCK!

I WANNA HELP YOU, WAYRA.

TRUST ME.

BANG

YEAH! GOT IT!

SEE? I TOLD YA TO LISTEN TO ME.

AND YOU TWO LISTEN TO ME!

GRAN?

HONEY? YOU'RE HOME EARLY...

PUT THE RIFLE AWAY AND GO TO YOUR ROOM, WAYRA.

YOU PROMISED ME.

NO, WE TALKED ABOUT THIS. I THINK SHE NEEDS TO LEARN HOW TO SHOOT.

SHE'S ONLY NINE!

IT'S A RUTHLESS WORLD, TERESA. PEOPLE ARE DYING!

DAMMIT...

HEY, HONEY, WHAT'S WRONG?

IF YOU MEAN IT, I WON'T TEACH HER ANYM--

LINA'S DEAD, SHE KILLED HERSELF...ANTON CLOSED THE DINER EARLY.

AND THIS SHITTY RUDE GIRL TODAY, I REALLY WANTED TO JUST...*EHH*...I'M TIRED, AARNO...TIRED AND OLD...THAT'S ALL...

OH HON, COME HERE...

I BEEN TELLIN' YOU FOREVER, YOU GOTTA QUIT THAT SHITHOLE.

MY PENSION FROM MILITECH PAYS THE BILLS, YOU KNOW THAT.

BROUGHT SOME FOOD HOME. IT'LL BE READY IN FIVE.

AND I NEVER WANNA SEE WAYRA WITH A RIFLE EVER AGAIN.

HIS NAME'S JACK LARS.

HE'S NIGHT CITY'S DIRECTOR OF URBAN PLANNING. EARNS DECENT MONEY. WIFE, TWO KIDS, AND A NICE FLAT IN WELLSPRINGS.

THOUGHT HE'D BE LIVIN' THE HIGH LIFE IF HE'S IN MILITECH'S POCKET.

"THAT'S WHERE IT GETS INTERESTING.

"HE SPENDS ALL THAT MILITECH MONEY ON HIS SICK FUCKIN' PERVERSION."

"WHAT, SNUFF BD'S WHERE KIDS KILL THEIR PARENTS? OR FUCKIN' A DOLL CHIPPED WITH HIS MOM'S PERSONALITY?"

"SHIT, KYLE, SHOULD I BE WORRIED ABOUT YOU?

"JACKIE BOY, WELL, HE SPENDS A LOT ON BEING PICTURE-PERFECT.

"NOT FOR HIS WIFE THOUGH..."

"HE SEEKS OUT VULNERABLE GIRLS HE FINDS ON DATING APPS.

"HE ROMANCES THEM, TAKES 'EM TO EXPENSIVE RESTAURANTS, TREATS 'EM TO CHEESY ROMANTIC BRAINDANCES AND NICE JEWELRY. YOU KNOW, GIVES 'EM THE WORKS.

"HE'S SWEET, NOT LIKE THE OTHER GUYS. TAKES IT SLOW, ISN'T PUSHY ABOUT SEX...

"HE LIES IN WAIT LIKE A SPIDER. UNTIL SHE HAS TOTALLY FALLEN FOR HIM.

"UNTIL SHE HAS GIVEN EVERYTHING TO HIM, TRUSTING HIM COMPLETELY."

OH, TOM... I...I THINK I LOVE YOU...

"THEN HE INNOCENTLY ASKS HER TO MAKE AN AMATEUR BD FOR HIM. OF HOW SHE FELT DURING THEIR FIRST TIME TOGETHER.

"AND ONCE SHE'S FULL OF LOVE, PASSION, PLEASURE, AND TRUST..."

YES... OH, YES... I LOVE YOU... I LO--

"...JACK REVEALS THAT SHE'S BEEN THE STAR OF A PRIVATE PEEP SHOW FOR HIS FRIENDS."

GREAT SHOW, SWEETHEART.

WH-WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? TOM? TOM?!

"HE WANTS TO RECORD HER DEGRADATION, FORCE HER TO LOSE HERSELF, HER WILL TO LOVE.

"HER TRUST IS REPLACED WITH HARSH, COLD HUMILIATION AND UNCERTAINTY."

THAT SICK FUCK! WHY, THOUGH?

MAYBE HE JUST HATES WOMEN.

MAYBE HE LIKES SEEING PEOPLE IN PAIN...HE WANTS TO RECORD THAT MOMENT...

...THE MOMENT THE GIRL LOSES FAITH IN HIM, HUMANITY, EVERYTHING.

OKAY, HERE'S THE PLAN. WE GOTTA GATHER EVIDENCE THAT HE'S USING MILITECH'S MONEY TO GET HIS ROCKS OFF. AND RECORD HIM CONFESSIN' IT.

THEY'LL FIRE HIM BEFORE HE CAN SIGN THE REVITALIZATION PERMIT AND MILITECH'LL HAVE TO LAY LOW FOR A WHILE ONCE THIS BLOWS UP.

TOO BAD WE CAN'T KILL THAT PSYCHOPATH, CAUSE IT'LL PUT THE HEAT ON US.

BUT WE CAN DEFINITELY...

"...TAKE THE REST OF THEM OUT...

"...AND MAKE THIS PIECE OF SHIT RUE THE DAY HE WAS BORN!"

YOU SICK PIECE OF FUCKIN' SCUM! WHO'S PAYING YOU?!

AAAH! PLEASE! NO...NO...JUST LISTEN TO ME... *AAARGHHH...*

HEY, IT'S OKAY, THEY'RE GONE NOW.

NO ONE CAN HURT--

DON'T TOUCH ME!

IT'S NOT OKAY...NOTHING IS OKAY...

SWEETHEART, YOU WON'T FIND A BETTER POTATO PANCAKE ON THIS HIGHWAY.

DING

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, OKAY? NEED TO CHECK ON SOMETHING REAL QUICK.

HOWDY!

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO COME HERE? IT ISN'T SAFE.

CHILL, OKAY? NOBODY OUT TO GET ME, I PROMISE.

I DON'T CARE. I TOLD YOU--

YEAH, YEAH, I KNOW! I SWITCHED CARS. I KNOW NOBODY WAS FOLLOWIN' ME. YOU'RE SAFE. OKAY?

YOU SHOULD TRUST PEOPLE MORE, MAMA.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRUST THEM LESS?

I'M SORRY...I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU.

HOW ARE YOU? HUNGRY? HOW ABOUT SOME POTATO PANCAKES?

NAH, NOT HUNGRY. HEY! REMEMBER THAT MILITECH MOLE I TOLD YOU ABOUT?!

THE BALL IS ROLLIN'! TWO...MAYBE THREE MORE DEALS AND I'M TAKIN' WAYRA OUTTA HERE. THAT'S GREAT, HUH, MOM?

YEAH, THAT SOUNDS GREAT, HON...REALLY GREAT.

HAPPY FOR YOU, ORIO...

HOW'S MY BABY?

YOUR DAD WAS TEACHING HER TO SHOOT.

HA HA HA. THAT CRAZY OLD BASTARD. HE STILL HATE ME?

HE DOESN'T HATE YOU. HE JUST HOPES YOU'LL GO STRAIGHT, BE A CORP. STOP WASTING YOUR LIFE ON THIS CYBERPUNK--

SORRY, MAMA, GETTIN' A CALL.

'SUP, KYLE?

I KNEW THEY'D WANNA WORK WITH US AGAIN!

NO, I'M OUTTA TOWN, SHOULD BE BACK AROUND TEN. SEE YA!

SORRY, MAMA, WANTED TO CHAT LONGER AND SEE WAYRA BUT I'M ON FIRE!

THIS IS GONNA WORK OUT GREAT!

BE CAREFU--

DING

SON OF A BITCH!

WHERE THE FUCK IS--

ORIONA!

KILL

FINALLY!

I BEEN WAITIN' IN THIS SHIT FUCKIN' RAIN HALF AN HOUR!

Black Rosetta

OPEN THE FUCKIN' DOOR!

W-WAIT, WHY THE GUN?!

I KNOW EVERYTHING.

CRASH

SORRY, GRAMPA.

NO SWEAT, KIDDO.

OH, FUCK...

YOU EXPECTING SOMEONE, AARNO?!

HUH?

WAITING ON A PACKAGE OR A FRIEND?

IS THERE SOMETHING THAT SLIPPED YOUR MIND TO TELL ME?

NO... 'COURSE NOT! I ALWAYS TELL YOU WHEN SOMEONE'S COMING...

I DON'T ASK YOU FOR MUCH, BUT RIGHT NOW YOU NEED TO DO EXACTLY WHAT I TELL YOU WITHOUT ASKING ANY QUESTIONS.

TAKE WAYRA TO HER ROOM AND STAY THERE UNTIL I GET BACK.

IF I'M NOT BACK IN EXACTLY TEN MINUTES, LOAD THE RIFLE AND SHOOT ANYONE WHO TRIES TO ENTER THE ROOM.

H-HUH?

I SAID, NO QUESTIONS.

GO!

PUTA, PUTA, PUTA...

OKAY, HERE WE GO...

FFFFUCK!

ARE YOU ALONE?!

Y-YES...

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!

O-ORIONA...

SHE'S DEAD...I CAME HERE TO--

NO! YOU'RE LYING! WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!

I'M HER... I'M HER FRIEND... I WORK AT MILITECH...

PLEASE, I'M TELLING THE TRUTH! TRUST ME!

YOU HAVE MY WORD

CHAPTER TWO

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WHAT?!

DAMMIT!

SHHH, AARNO.

THINK OF WAYRA.

I WAS EXPECTING THIS!

GODDAMN SHITTIN' CYBERPUNKS! NOT A LICK OF HONOR. THEY KILLED HER!

SHE SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO ME. WORKED AT MILITECH.

SHE HAD HER IN. I WOULD'VE HELPED HER.

WOULD'VE BEEN A DECENT LIFE.

WHAT D'YOU MEAN?!

WHAT D'YOU MEAN, *A DECENT LIFE?!*

THIS?! A DECENT LIFE?

HAH!

MILITECH IS A MAFIA, AARNO.

NOTHING MORE.

YOU LOSE YOUR LEGS ON THE JOB, AND FOR WHAT?!

THEY GIVE ME A GOOD PENSION!

THAT WAS ORIONA!

THEY DON'T GIVE YOU JACK, AARNO!

SHE KNEW YOU WERE TOO PROUD.

SO SHE SENT YOU THAT DIRTY CYBERPUNK MONEY, MADE IT LOOK LIKE A MILITECH PENSION.

YEAH, WELL, TERESA.

NOW SHE'S DEAD 'CAUSE OF THAT MONEY!

AH, SHIT... SORRY, HON...

I'M SORRY, TOO, AARNO. LET'S NOT ARGUE... NOT NOW...

OUR BABY'S DEAD, AND--

THAT GIRL OUT THERE...SHE TOLD YOU ABOUT ORIONA?

DO YOU BELIEVE HER?

MAYBE SHE'S ALIVE, TERESA.

MAYBE SHE WANTED TO DISAPPEAR--

IT WAS IN THE NEWS, SHE SHOWED ME.

ORIONA WAS FOUND IN THE STREET AROUND MIDNIGHT.

THEY SHOT HER IN THE HEAD.

SHE'S DEAD. BUT I'M GOING TO NIGHT CITY TO FIND THE FUCKER THAT KILLED HER.

LET'S KEEP THIS FROM WAYRA FOR NOW.

NIGHT CITY?!

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

YOU SAID YOU'D NEVER GO BACK...

I KNOW. BUT THAT'S HOW NIGHT CITY IS.

SHE ALWAYS PULLS YOU BACK IN.

ORIONA TALKED ABOUT YOU ALL THE TIME. SHE--

OVER THERE.

PARK SOMEWHERE AWAY FROM THAT BLUE THORTON GALENA.

TAKE YOUR THINGS AND COME WITH ME.

HUH?

DO WHAT I SAY.

NOW!

HOLD ON, JUST NEED TO CHECK...

HEY, WHERE YOU AT?!

SHHT!!

IN HERE...

THAT CAR YOURS?

IT IS NOW.

OKAY...WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

GET IN THE FUCKIN' CAR AND SHUT UP.

WHAT ABOUT MY CAR?

UH, LADY? HELLO?!

A BLACK ARCHER HELLA'S BEEN FOLLOWIN' US FOR A WHILE.

FRIEND OF YOURS?

WHA--?

USE THE FUCKIN' MIRROR!

HM...DON'T THINK I KNOW THEM.

THEN LET'S SEE IF THEY KNOW US.

WH-WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO?

DEPENDS.

IT'S JUST A FAMILY.

PLEASE, PUT THE GUN DOWN.

YOU SEE?

THAT WAS NOTHING.

BETTER SAFE THAN DEAD.

HA HA...ORIONA TOLD ME YOU TRUST LITERALLY NOBODY.

GUESS I HAD TO SEE IT TO BELIEVE--

MADRE DE DIOS!

"THIS CITY DOESN'T STOP GROWING.

"AND THE BIGGER IT IS, THE NASTIER IT GETS."

"YOU A NATIVE OR SOMETHIN'?"

"YOU TELL ME.

"THOUGHT MY KID TOLD YOU ALL ABOUT ME."

"SORRY, I JUST MEANT... I GUESS SHE LOVED YOU BUT...TO BE HONEST, SHE DIDN'T KNOW MUCH."

"BEEN THIRTY YEARS SINCE I DROVE THESE STREETS."

"WHY'D YOU LEAVE?"

"WHY DIDN'T YOU?"

WE'RE HERE.

THE FUNERAL IS IN TWO HOURS SO I--

WHAT D'YOU THINK YOU'RE DOIN'?!

OW, WHAT THE HELL! I'M HUNGRY.

THOUGHT I'D GET US SOMETHING TO PASS THE TIME.

THIS ISN'T A FUN ROAD TRIP! WE AREN'T EVEN HERE, YOU UNDERSTAND?

OKAY, FINE! I'LL STICK AROUND.

JUST LET GO OF ME.

WHAT ABOUT THE FUNERAL?

DON'T YOU WANT TO SEE ORIONA?

YOU CAN'T SEE HER EITHER.

WE DON'T KNOW WHO'S BEHIND THIS.

WE CAN'T TRUST ANYONE.

TELL ME.

HOW WELL D'YOU KNOW HER FRIENDS, HER COLLEAGUES?

I'VE SEEN SOME PICS. ORIONA SHOWED ME SO I'D KNOW WHO TO LOOK OUT FOR.

IN CASE THEY LEARN ABOUT US.

SHE DIDN'T JUST LET ANYONE IN. SHE WAS JUST LIKE YOU.

GIMME A BREAK. NOW LOOK OVER THERE AND TELL ME WHICH ONE IS...

...KYLE?

LEMME SEE...OKAY, YEAH...

HE'S THE DUDE HUGGING THAT OTHER GUY.

MOHAWK GUY?

THE OTHER ONE.

TIME FOR A LITTLE CHAT.

URGH!
FUCK!
ARGH!
HELP!
FUCKIN'... HELP...ME... RHINO!
YOU GOT THIS, KYLE.
PUSH!
DO IT!
YAAARGH!
COME ON, PUSH!
DIG DEEP!
FFFFFUCK!
KLNG
THAT'S IT, BABY!
YOU DID GOOD, KYLE.
SO WHY I FEEL LIKE I'M GONNA DIE?

WHAT HAPPENED TO ORIONA?!

TELL ME NOW!

OR I CUT YOUR FUCKING HEAD OFF.

YOU CAN ALWAYS TRY.

CHANK

SUIT YOURSELF.

THE FUCK?

TITAN SKIN, LADY!

WHAT IN THE FUCK YOU WANT FROM ME?!

I WANNA SEE HOW MUCH OF THAT TITAN SKIN YOU GOT.

SHIT!

WHERE THE HELL IS--

ACKH!

WHAT THE FUCK YOU WANT WITH ORIONA?!

AARGH!

TANGINA!

WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?!

DID YOU KILL HER?!

DID YOU KILL ORIONA?!

IMMA KILL *YOU*, BITCH!

YOU'RE TOO OLD FOR THIS SHIT!

KRAK

IF YOU BELIEVE IN SOMETHING, I THINK IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO START PRAYING.

OW, FUCK...

KYLE, WHA--?!

STAY THE FUCK THERE, RHINO!

THAT BITCH IS *DEAD!*

GO!

GO!

TANGINA...

"WHERE DO I GO?"

"DRIVE! JUST DRIVE."

"SHIT, YOU NEED A DOC. LEMME TAKE YOU TO MY PLACE."

"NO. NOT SAFE."

"A MOTEL OUTSIDE NIGHT CITY?"

"NO. WELLSPRINGS.

"DOC THERE."

GO AWAY! SHOP'S CLOSED!

THE YEAR 2045 CALLED.

IT WANTS ITS CAR BACK.

OH, MY... *MARIA?!*

IT'S TERESA NOW.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

NIGHT CITY HAPPENED.

OH, MY...I KNEW 2077 HITS HARD, BUT NOT THAT HARD.

YOUR JAW'S BROKEN, MOST LIKELY YOUR CHEEKBONE.

I BETTER TAKE A CLOSER LOOK.

BE MY GUEST, TWO-TOES.

AND WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?

AH, YES...IT'S... UM...

HMM...

IT'S ALINA.

AND I'M HER DAUGHTER'S--

JUST ALINA.

THAT'S IT.

COME INSIDE, THEN, JUST ALINA, AND CLOSE THE DOOR.

WE MUST KEEP MARI...

...TERESA'S SECRETS SAFE.

"I THINK SHE'S ASLEEP. YOU CAN TELL ME MORE NOW."

"I STILL THINK IT'S SAFER IF YOU DON'T KNOW TOO MUCH."

"TERESA, YOUR JAW WASN'T BROKEN, IT WAS OBLITERATED. YOUR BONES WERE DUST.

"HAD TO REPLACE EVERYTHING WITH CHROME."

"THINK YOU COULD DO THE SAME WITH THE REST OF ME?"

"SURE THING! GIVE ME A COUPLE OF MONTHS AND A NORTH OAK SWIMMING POOL FULL OF EDDIES."

"YEAH...NOT GONNA HAPPEN."

"LISTEN, MARIA! SORRY... TERESA...JUST WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?!"

"BEEN IN PLENTY OF FIGHTS. BUT THIS GUY...

"IT WAS ONE PUNCH, LIGHTS OUT.

"I DIDN'T EVEN GET HIM BACK. HE WAS SO FAST."

"HMM...SOUNDS LIKE HE HAD A REFLEX BOOSTER AND SOME ARM IMPLANTS. SOLID, EXPENSIVE STUFF."

"I NEED HIM TO TALK, TWO-TOES. AND THIS WEAK OLD BODY OF MINE WON'T CUT IT."

I MAY HAVE AN IDEA.

NEKOMATA. SHOOTS THROUGH WALLS. I CAN FIND ONE FOR YOU.

DAMMIT, TWO-TOES.

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE IN NIGHT CITY OF ALL PLACES, SHOOTING MEN THROUGH WALLS.

LONG TIME AGO, I'D HAVE GUTTED HIM WITH A KNIFE.

TIMES HAVE CHANGED, MARIA.

PEOPLE DON'T TRUST THEIR BODIES ANYMORE.

WHAT DO THEY TRUST, THEN?

YOU KNOW, I EVEN CRIED AT YOUR FUNERAL.

THIRTY YEARS AGO NOW.

GOOD.

MEANS YOU WON'T SHED A TEAR WHEN I DIE THIS TIME.

I DON'T NEED NO FUCKIN' HELP, CORMAC!

IMMA KILL HER MYSELF IF SHE'S STUPID ENOUGH TO SHOW HER FACE AGAIN.

WHO THE FUCK WAS SHE?

DIDN'T LOOK MILITECH.

MAYBE SOME GANG?

I DUNNO, SHE WAS A WRINKLY OLD GRANNY, MAN!

FUCK, CORMAC, LISTEN...

...SOMETHING REAL WRONG WITH THIS ORIONA BUSINESS...

YEAH, KEEP ME UPDATED, MAN.

BANG

AARGH! FUCK!

MISS ME?

TANGINA... YOU BITCH...

ORIONA MET WITH YOU AT 10 PM. TWO HOURS LATER HER BODY'S FOUND, DUMPED IN THE STREET.

TELL ME WHAT YOU DID TO HER, OR I WILL FUCKING KILL YOU.

FUCK YOU! GONNA KILL ME ANYWAY!

I WON'T. IF YOU TELL ME THE TRUTH.

YOU HAVE MY WORD.

I'M LISTENING!

OKAY, FINE!

I CALLED HER 'CAUSE ME AND CORMAC, HE'S OUR FIXER, WE HAD A NEW GIG FOR HER BUT...

...BUT THEN CORMAC TELLS ME HE NEEDS TO SEE HER ALONE.

NEXT DAY I HEAR SHE'S DEAD.

CORMAC THINKS IT WAS MILITECH. SHE HAD A MOLE ON THE INSIDE.

CORMAC THINKS THE MOLE BETRAYED HER.

THAT'S ALL I KNOW!

I SWEAR!

LET ME GO, PLEASE...

ORIONA, I LIKED HER, SHE WAS MY FRIEND, SHE--

SHE WAS MY DAUGHTER.

YOU HAVE MY WORD

CHAPTER THREE

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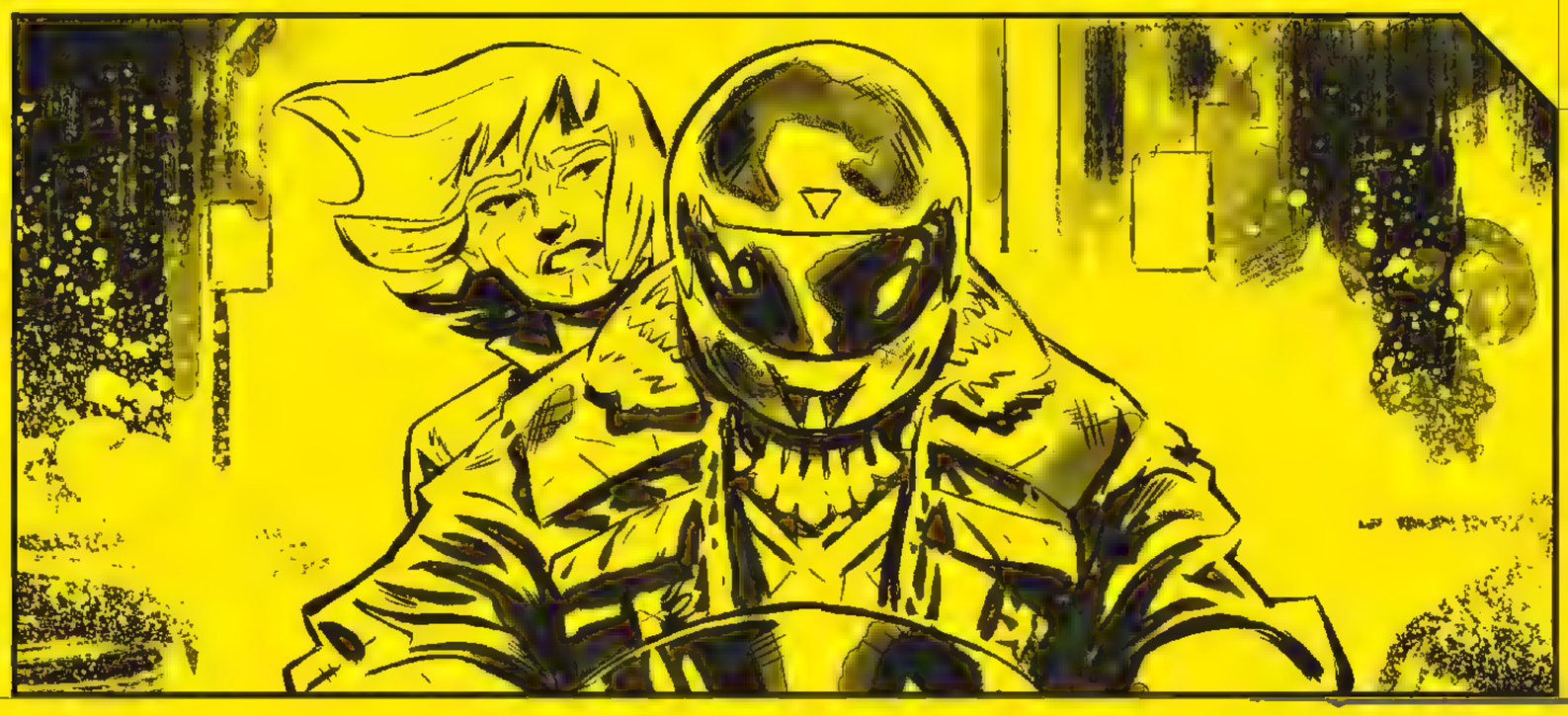

WHO THE FUCK IS SHE?!

WHO IS SHE?!

PLEASE TELL ME!

SHE...SHE IS LA MUERTE.

THE FUCK DOES SHE WANT?

SHE TOOK HIS ARM, CORMAC. BET SHE SOLD IT ON THE BLACK MARKET. JUST A PETTY THIEF.

NAH, SHE'S A PRO. THIS WAS AN EXECUTION. THE ARM...GOTTA BE SOME KINDA FUCKED-UP TROPHY...

I JUST WANTED TO MEET ORIONA'S MOM, GO TO THE FUNERAL, SAY GOODBYE, BUT...

EVERYBODY'S SUDDENLY FUCKIN' PARANOID! TERESA WAS BEATEN HALF TO DEATH! THE HELL'S GOIN' ON?!

YOU SURVIVED ENOUGH IN THIS CITY TO KNOW...

...IT'S BETTER NOT TO ASK QUESTIONS.

OKAY. WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR AN OLD LADY WITH A SAWED-OFF, CHROMED RIGHT ARM. PROLLY PACKIN' A NEKOMATA RIFLE.

CHECK CCTV, ASK AROUND.

WHY YOU SO FUCKIN' CURIOUS, *HUH?!*

THE REAL QUESTION IS, WHO ARE *YOU?*

AND WHY'D YOU SELL ORIONA TO MILITECH?

NO...NO... PLEASE...

I WOULD NEVER HURT HER!

THE FUCK DID YA TELL HER, KYLE, *HUH?*

WHY SHOULD I BELIEVE YOU, LITTLE GIRL?

'CAUSE... I LOVED HER! SHE WAS MY...

WE WANTED TO RUN AWAY TOGETHER!

CCTV SHOWS SOME OLD LADY JACKING KYLE'S BIKE. SHE DISAPPEARS A FEW BLOCKS FROM HERE. PROB'LY DITCHED IT 'N' STOLE ANOTHER VEHICLE.

NEIGHBORS SAW NOTHIN'. SHOULD WE HIT UP THE RIPPERS, ARMS DEALERS?

LATER. FIRST, I GOTTA GO TALK TO THE ASSHOLE THAT STARTED THIS SHIT.

BULLSHIT! YOU WERE HER MOLE AT MILITECH, NOTHIN' MORE.

SHE NEVER SAID A DAMN THING ABOUT RUNNIN' AWAY WITH YOU!

NO, NO... PLEASE BELIEVE ME...SHE TRUSTED ME WITH MORE...

TOLD ME WHERE TO FIND YOU, DIDN'T SHE?

OLD BITCH ATTACKED KYLE, GRILLED HIM ABOUT ORIONA, THEN FUCKIN' DISMEMBERED HIM.

WHO THE FUCK IS SHE?! SHOULD I BE SCARED?

OH, *SÍ*, YOU SHOULD BE VERY SCARED. SHE...SHE'S LA MUERTE.

FUCK ME...

CALM DOWN, MARIA...

YOU KNOW SHE AIN'T LYIN'...

PLENTY OF LEGENDS FLOATIN' AROUND...

...'BOUT ME AND LA LLORONA...

"FORTY YEARS AGO, THIS CITY WAS A JUNGLE.

"AND WE WERE APEX PREDATORS.

"ME AND MY SISTER.

"LA LLORONA.

"WE WERE THE VALENTINOS' BUTCHERS. COULD TAKE OUT A DOZEN OF THEIR ENEMIES WITH JUST A KNIFE.

"OUR NAMES STRUCK FEAR IN THE HEARTS OF HALF OF NIGHT CITY.

"THE OTHER HALF WANTED US DEAD.

"ONE DAY...

"SOMEONE GOT THEIR REVENGE. SURPRISED MY SISTER DURING A MISSION FOR THE VALENTINOS.

ARRGH!

"THEY WERE ALL DEAD. MASSACRED. BODIES HACKED TO PIECES...ALL I COULD FIND OF LA LLORONA WAS HER RIGHT HAND."

NOOO!

THIRTY YEARS, I BEEN LOOKIN' FOR HER KILLERS.

ORIONA WAS THE KEY.

I GAVE HER TO YOU.

YOU OWE ME.

YOU RECEIVED A GENEROUS BONUS FOR SELLING ME YOUR FRIEND.

FUCK YOU! WHAT IF I FIND THAT OLD BITCH? TELL HER WHO'S REALLY BEHIND THIS?!

BE MY GUEST.

SHE'LL KILL YOU ANYWAY.

PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, GIRL.

TELL ME WHY YOU'RE SURE IT WASN'T MILITECH.

IF MILITECH KNEW, I'D BE DEAD, TOO.

WASN'T THEM.

HER FIXER THEN.

CORMAC.

KNOW HIM?

YEAH, ORIONA SHOWED ME PICS.

LET'S GET MOVIN'.

MARIA, HANG ON, LET'S--

TERESA, TWO-TOES. TERESA!

HOW MANY TIMES DO I GOTTA REMIND YOU?!

TOO LATE FOR THAT...

OH, GIMME A BREAK.

TERESA, MARIA, WHATEVER!

DON'T YOU HAVE ANYONE TO LIVE FOR?!

BUT SINCE YOU CARE ABOUT ME SO MUCH...

...START SEWIN'.

HEAR ANYTHIN' 'BOUT SOME GRANDMA TRYIN' TO BUY A NEKOMATA RIFLE LATELY?

OR SELL A HIGH-END CYBERARM?

CAN'T SAY I DID.

YOU WOULDN'T LIE TO ME, NOW, WOULD YA, VIKTOR?

I NEVER LIE TO ANYONE, CORMAC.

YOU KNOW ME. NOTHIN' I HATE MORE'N LIES, LIARS, AND LYIN'.

WELL. YOU'RE ONE OF THE TOP DOCS IN TOWN.

NOTHIN' HAPPENS IN NIGHT CITY WITHOUT YOU KNOWIN' SOMETHIN' 'BOUT IT.

NOBODY TELLS ME THEIR SECRETS ANYMORE. THEY KNOW I'M A GOSSIP.

OKAY THEN. HERE'S A SECRET YOU DON'T GOTTA KEEP.

THAT OLD BITCH? SHE KILLED KYLE. YOU MET HIM. LIKED HIM, EVEN.

I'M GONNA GET HER, BUT IT AIN'T GONNA BE EASY. SHE'S A KILLIN' MACHINE.

SO GOSSIP AWAY, DOC. DO IT FOR KYLE. OR FOR THE NEXT CYBERPUNK THAT GETS IN HER WAY.

YO, TASHA, WAIT A SEC. I GOTTA TAKE A PISS!

THE FUCK, CHOOMBA, YOU PREGNANT OR SOMETHIN'?

YOU BEEN PISSIN' EVERY TEN MINUTES.

OOOH, YESSS.

SWEET, SWEET RELIE--

PUT THAT BABY CARROT AWAY AND FUCK OFF!

HEY, WHAT THE FU--

OPEN YOUR MOUTH AGAIN AND YOU'LL BE PISSIN' BLOOD.

TASHAAA!

WE GOTTA FUCKIN' BOUNCE!

DUMBASS KID...

SHE REALLY NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT ME?

ABOUT US?

WE HAD IT ALL PLANNED OUT, YA KNOW?

WE WANTED TO SAVE UP, ENOUGH TO TAKE WAYRA FAR, FAR AWAY FROM NIGHT CITY.

TELL ME IT WASN'T ALL A LIE! TELL ME SHE LOVED ME!

SNAP OUT OF IT NOW! THEY'RE COMIN' OUT.

SEE YOU ROUND, VIKTOR... DON'T FUCK THIS UP.

LET'S MOVE!

IF YOU DON'T TELL ME RIGHT NOW, I'M NOT GOING.

YOU COMING OR NO?

DID SHE LOVE ME?!

AH, FUCK THIS!

NO TIME FOR THIS KINDERGARTEN SHIT!

DAMMIT...

WAIT!

"ARE YOU--"

"THIS ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR STUPID QUESTIONS?"

"ARE YOU GONNA KILL THEM?"

まんが喫茶

"THEY'RE CAUTIOUS, WELL PREPARED. I WANNA KNOW HOW THEY'RE GONNA CARRY OUT THEIR PLAN."

"AND WHAT'S THEIR PLAN?"

"TO FIND US AND TAKE US OUT.

"GUESS THEY KNOW ABOUT KYLE, THE NEKOMATA, THE CYBERARM. 'S WHY THEY'RE ASKING AROUND AT ALL THE RIPPERDOCS AND ARMS DEALERS."

WHAT HAPPENS IF THEY FIND TWO-TOES?

NADA. IF YOU KNEW HIS STORY, YOU'D KNOW HE'S GOOD PEOPLE.

YOU TRUST HIM THEN?

SKREEEE

FUCK...

SHIT, TWO-TOES, YA CAN'T EVEN TRUST YOURSELF!

BETTER GO SEE VELVET FOR A NEW PAIR OF EYES, 'CAUSE THESE OLD PEEPERS'RE FAILIN' YA.

THERE. CLEAN AS A WHISTLE.

OH, YOU'RE BACK.

HOW'D IT G--

DO YOU TRUST ME, TWO-TOES?

WHA--?

DO YOU TRUST ME?!

WHAT ARE YOU DO--

SHUT THE FUCK UP!

WELL, TWO-TOES? YES OR NO?

Y-YES! COURSE I DO.

YOU KNOW THAT.

GOOD. THEN YOU'LL KNOW I'M SORRY.

NOOO!

"EXPLAIN THIS TO ME, OLD MAN. WHY THE HELL D'YOU KEEP DRIVIN' THIS CLUNKY PIECE OF SHIT?"

"TODAY'S CARS JUST AIN'T TRUSTWORTHY."

MADE 'EM BETTER IN THE OLD DAYS.

GUESS YA COULD SAY EXACTLY THE SAME THING 'BOUT YOUR CLIENTS, *EH?*

POOR TWO-TOES, ALWAYS PUTTING HIS CLIENTS FIRST. A RELATIONSHIP BUILT ON TRUST, THAT'S WHAT HE PROMISED.

AND NOW... NOW THAT TRUST ALMOST GETS HIM KILLED.

'S A GOOD THING I ANSWERED YOUR CALL.

BUT TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I WAS SURPRISED THAT NIGHT CITY'S MOST RELIABLE RIPPERDOC, GOOD OL' TWO-TOES, CALLED ME TO SELL OUT HIS CLIENT.

OUR WOUNDED RIPPER HAD A CLIENT, ONCE UPON A TIME. GUY OWED MAELSTROM A WHOLE BUNCH OF CASH.

SO THEY ASKED MISTER RELIABLE IF HE'D DO 'EM A FAVOR. CHOP OFF TWO OF THIS GUY'S TOES, NEXT TIME HE CAME ROUND FOR A LITTLE SURGERY.

OUR TRUSTWORTHY HERO SAID NO. SO THE GANGSTERS TURNED ON HIM, THREATENED TO TAKE HIS FINGERS INSTEAD. BUT HE STILL REFUSED TO HURT HIS CLIENT.

SO THE MAELSTROM GUYS MADE GOOD ON THEIR THREAT. LONG STORY SHORT, HE LOST HIS FINGERS BUT EARNED THE TRUST OF NIGHT CITY.

AND NOW HE CALLS ME, SAYIN' HE WANTS TO BETRAY A CLIENT.

WHY SHOULD I BELIEVE YOU, TWO-TOES?

'CAUSE I TRUSTED THAT BITCH. AND SHE FUCKIN' SHOT ME.

B'SIDES, I DON'T GIVE TWO SHITS ABOUT TRUST IN A CITY THAT WOULDN'T KNOW "TRUST" IF IT SHAT ON ITS FRONT LAWN.

IF YOU GONNA KILL ME, KILL ME. BUT IF YOU SHUT THE FUCK UP AN' LISTEN, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I KNOW ABOUT MARIA.

YOU HAVE MY WORD!

NO-TELL MOTEL

NO VA

IT'S GETTING WORSE AND WORSE, MAN, I'M TELLING YOU.

IT'S A CHEAP MOTEL, WHAT D'YOU EXPECT?

I KNOW, BUT THEY'RE FUCKING MURDERING PEOPLE HERE!

THE FUCK YOU ON? THROWING SOMEONE OUT A WINDOW ISN'T MURDER!

LISTEN TO ME! THEY MURDERED THAT YOUNG CYBERPUNK!

HE WENT IN THE ROOM. WHOEVER WAS IN THERE WAS YELLING AT HIM ABOUT SOME MESS HE MADE.

THEN I HEARD SHOTS.

YOU BETTER FUCKING BELIEVE ME!

I BELIEVE YOU, OKAY? NOW LET'S GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE!

REMEMBER, GUYS.

ROOM 21.

VACANC

020

021

WHAT THE--?!

BRRR! BRRR!

PUTA MADRE...

AARNO

AARNO? I'M A LITTLE BUSY.

HI, HON! JUST...UH... JUST WANTED TO ASK...

"...IF EVERYTHING'S OKAY?"

AARNO, I DON'T HAVE TIME RIGHT NOW. IS IT URGENT?

YOU WERE RIGHT...

I WASN'T GETTING MY PENSION.

DAMMIT, TERESA...WHY DIDN'T SHE TELL ME IT WAS HER MONEY? WAS I A BAD FATHER?

WE MADE MISTAKES, AARNO, WE BOTH DID, BUT CAN WE DO THIS ANOTHER--

WAYRA KNOWS ORIONA'S DEAD.

021

BANG BANG BANG BANG

"SHE'S AFRAID TO LOSE YOU, TOO.

"PLEASE, COME HOME.

"SHE NEEDS YOU.

"WE BOTH NEED YOU."

KLIK KLIK

FUCK FUCK FUCK...

HONEY?

OKAY...LOOKS LIKE WE'RE DOIN' THIS OLD SCHOOL!

TERESA, WHAT IS GOING ON?!

SHAK

TERESA, TALK TO ME...

KILLING YOU WILL BE MY PLEA--

BANG

ACKH!

TERESA!

SAY SOMETHING, DAMMIT!

FUCK...

BAM

YOU JUST WON'T DIE, WILL YA?

KKHHH...

Y-YOU...

YOU K-KILLED... ORIONA...

NO, I DIDN'T.

BUT I AM GONNA KILL YOU.

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, HON...

...BUT I WANT TO TELL YOU...

SOMETHING I SHOULD PROB'LY TELL YOU MORE OFTEN, I GUESS...BUT...

I LOVE YOU...

I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART, TERESA!

CRACK

ACKH!

WHO KILLED HER THEN?!

EL...KKHH... EL SOMBRERON... ACKKH...

'CAUSE YOU MURDERED... KHH...

...HIS SISTER...

TERESA?

I'M HERE, AARNO.

TELL WAYRA EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE ALL RIGHT.

I'M COMING HOME SOON.

THERE'S SOME...*FAMILY MATTERS* I GOTTA DEAL WITH FIRST.

YOU HAVE MY WORD

CHAPTER FOUR

The Crow

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SORRY, BUT... THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY. YOU WOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT IF I JUST TOLD--

MARIA, YOU KNOW YOU DON'T OWE ME AN EXPLANATION.

DO ONE MORE THING FOR ME...AND THEN YOU DON'T OWE ME SHIT.

SO THAT'S IT?! IT'S OVER?!

FOR YOU-- YES. FOR ME-- NOT YET.

ALINA WILL TAKE YOU BACK TO MY TRAILER. YOU REMEMBER AARNO?

HE HASN'T.

IT'S BEEN 30 YEARS. PEOPLE CHANGE.

LIE LOW FOR A WHILE. SEE IF IT'S SAFE TO COME BACK TO THE CITY...OR IF YOU MAYBE GOTTA START A NEW LIFE SOMEWHERE.

YOU'RE GETTING IN THAT CAR, MARIA!

YOU KNOW I CAN'T.

IF I DON'T GO AFTER EL SOMBRERON, HE'LL FIND US.

BE CAREFUL, I MEAN IT!

DON'T TALK TO ANYONE, YOU HEAR ME? NOT A FUCKIN' SOUL! DON'T SHOW YOUR FACE. DON'T GO TO YOUR USUAL HAUNTS. DON'T EVEN DRIVE YOUR OWN FUCKIN' CAR.

CAN I TRUST YOU ON THAT?

COURSE! ME 'N' THE LITTLE LADY HERE WILL BE JUST FINE.

AND YOU... ALINA...

Y-YES?

MY DAUGHTER... ORIO...I LIED TO YOU BEFORE...

I KNEW WHO YOU WERE...SHE TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR PLAN, THAT YOU WANTED TO RUN AWAY TOGETHER...YOU WERE NEVER SOME MILITECH MOLE TO HER.

R-REALLY?

YOU HAVE MY WORD.

LA ORO

BANG BANG BANG

¡MALDITA PERRA! ¡ESTÁS MUERTA!

BANG

ACKH!

POR FAVO--

BANG

BANG

UGH!

BANG BANG BANG

BANG BANG BANG

BANG BANG

COME ON OUT!

I'M WAITING!

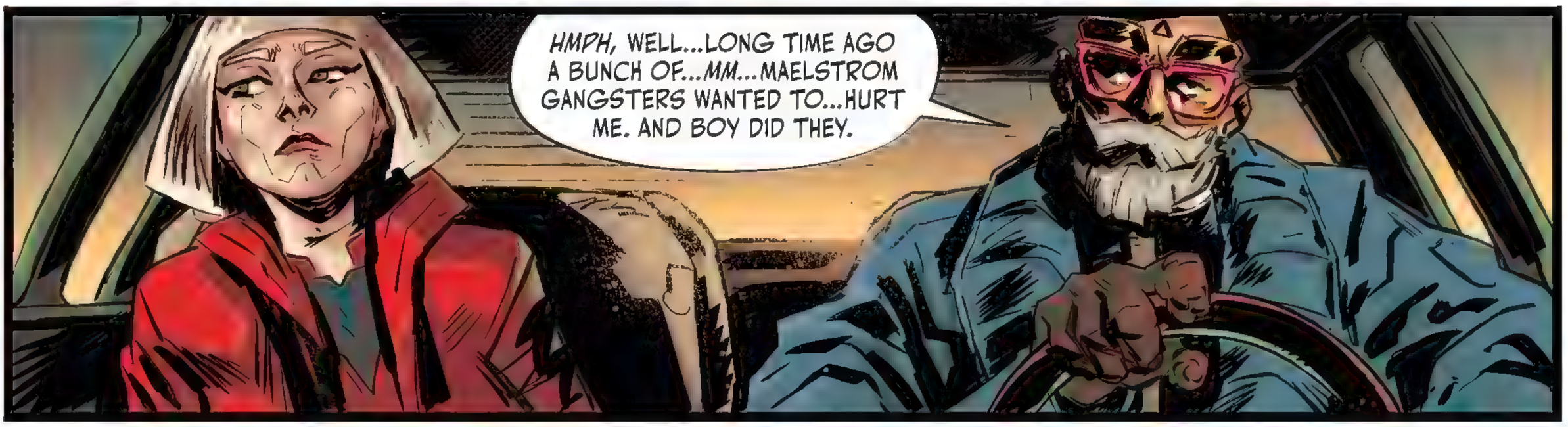
SO WHAT'S THE DEAL? WHY'RE YOU HELPING HER?

WE GO WAY BACK.

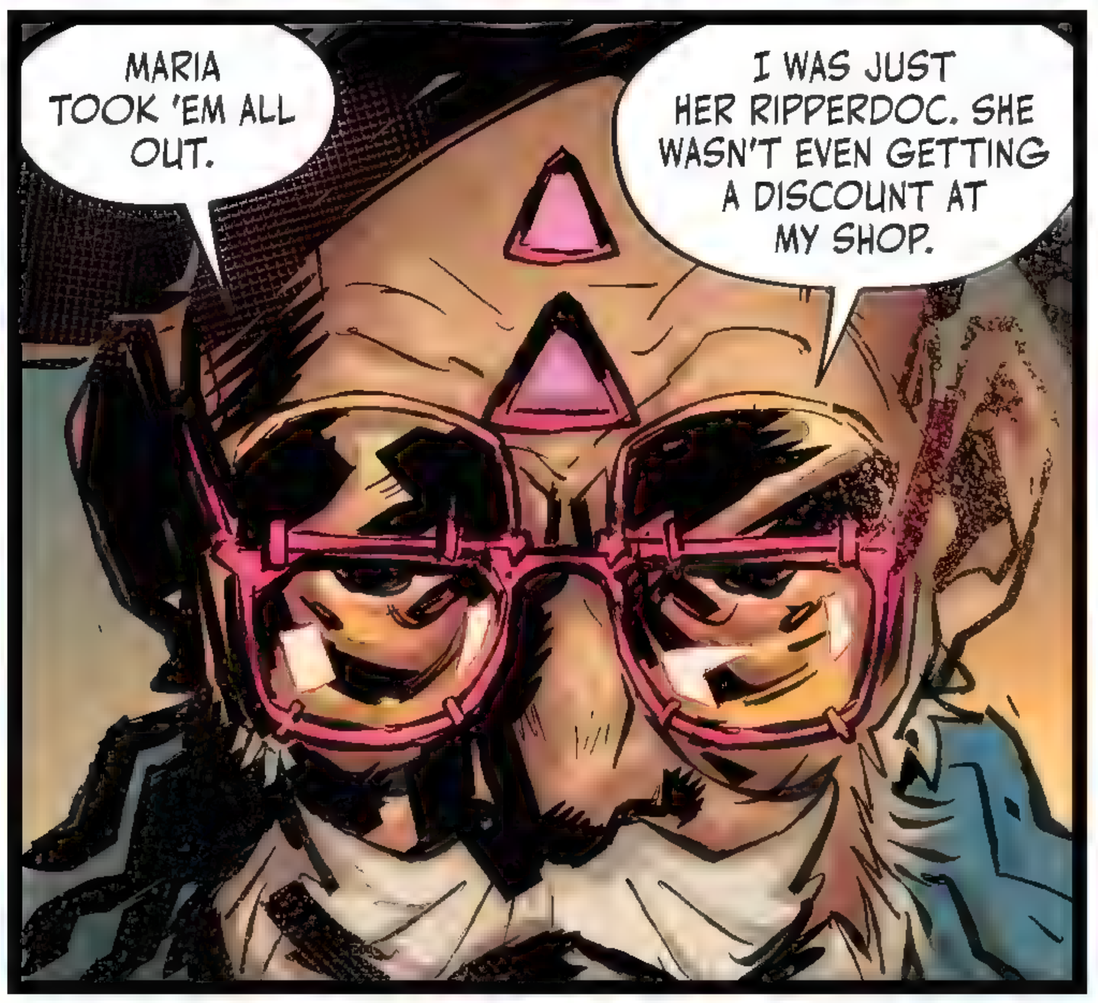
SHE ALMOST KILLED YOU...HALF AN INCH TO THE LEFT AND YOU'D BE--

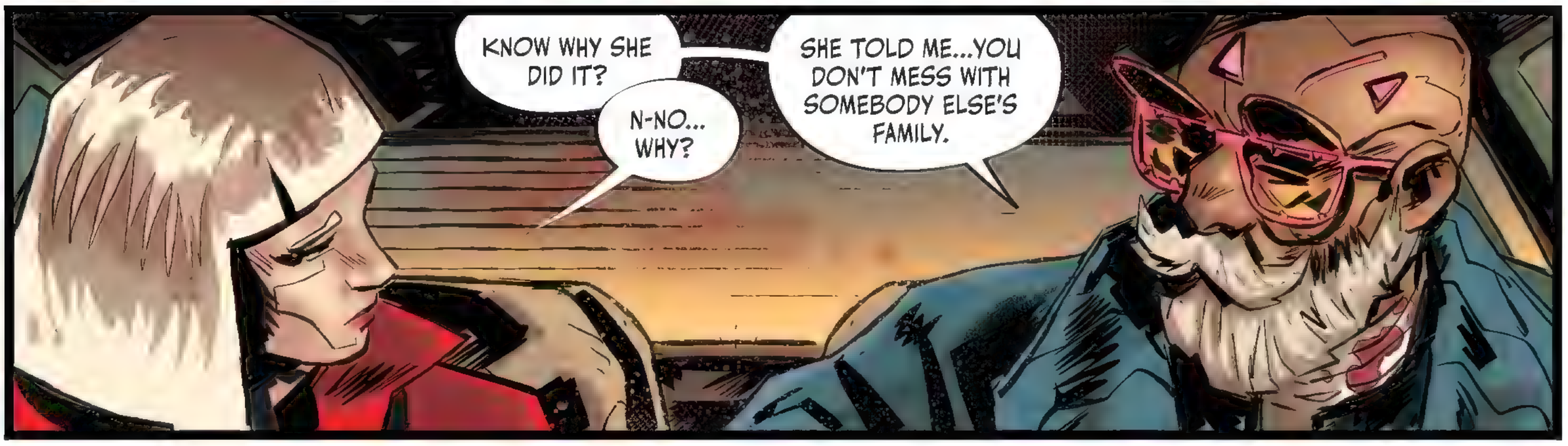
SHE DOESN'T MISS.

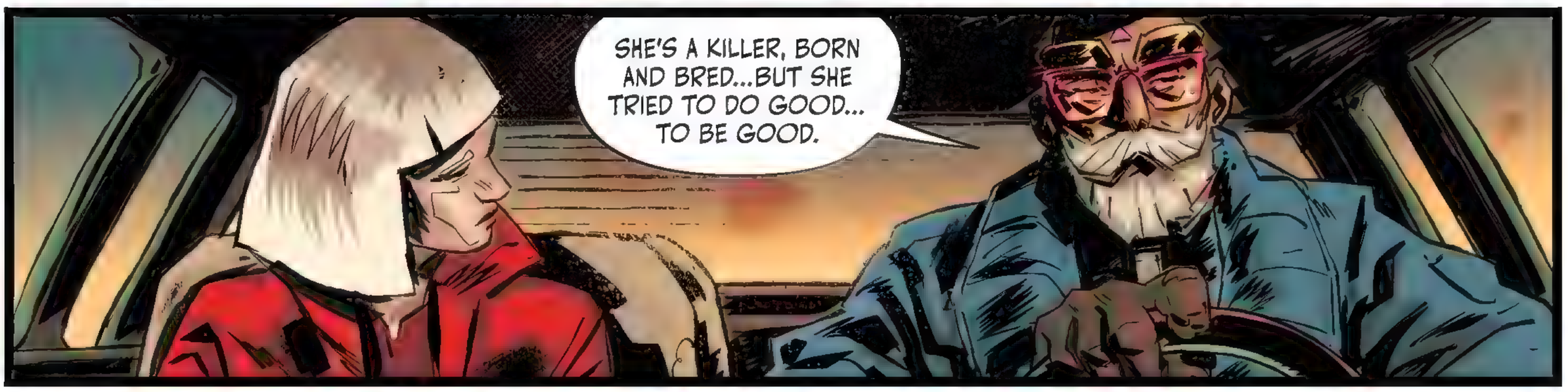
WONDER WHY ORIONA LEFT WAYRA WITH HER...


HMPH, WELL...LONG TIME AGO A BUNCH OF...MM...MAELSTROM GANGSTERS WANTED TO...HURT ME. AND BOY DID THEY.

THAT WASN'T EVEN ENOUGH FOR 'EM... THEY WENT AFTER MY FAMILY, TOO.


MARIA TOOK 'EM ALL OUT.
I WAS JUST HER RIPPERDOC. SHE WASN'T EVEN GETTING A DISCOUNT AT MY SHOP.


KNOW WHY SHE DID IT?
N-NO... WHY?
SHE TOLD ME...YOU DON'T MESS WITH SOMEBODY ELSE'S FAMILY.


SHE'S A KILLER, BORN AND BRED...BUT SHE TRIED TO DO GOOD... TO BE GOOD.

BANG BANG

AAK

COME OUT! I'M WAITING!

BOSS? JUST SAY THE WORD.

BOSS?

THIS IS... PERSONAL.

PLEASE, I GOT KIDS--

DON'T FUCKIN' CALL ME THAT.

BANG

HELLO, *HERMANO!*

SHE WAS YOUR BLOOD.

OH, SHE SURE BLED.

KNIVES?

AHH!

ARGH!

SHE WAS YOUR *NIECE*, MOTHERFUCKER!

AAHHH

NEVER!

AAAGHH!

NNOOAAAH!

AAH!!

NOOOOOO!

WE LEFT HER ALIVE AN' KICKIN'.

SHE PROMISED SHE'D BE BACK.

SHE'S DEAD, AIN'T SHE?!

PROMISED?! WHY THE HELL DIDN'T YOU TAKE HER WITH YOU?!

YOU KNOW HER BETTER THAN ME, AARNO...

THAT FUCKIN' CITY...YOU CAN RUN AND HIDE...BUT IT'S STILL GONNA CATCH UP TO YOU...

THIS IS *YOUR* FAULT!

FUCKIN' CYBERPUNKS! NO RULES, NO LOYALTY, NO RESPECT! YOU FILLED MY ORIONA'S HEAD WITH A BUNCH OF HORSESHIT!

COOL IT, AARNO! IT AIN'T THE GIRL'S FAULT.

I LOST MY BABY GIRL BECAUSE OF HER!

I *LOVED* ORIONA!

IF YOU'D ACTUALLY KNOWN YOUR DAUGHTER... YOU'D HAVE KNOWN HOW BADLY SHE WANTED TO ESCAPE THE CYBERPUNK LIFE!

HOW SMART SHE WAS... HOW SHE CHANGED MY OPINION ON MILITECH...

MILITECH?

LET GO OF ME...

WHY MILITECH?

I'M WORKING FOR THEM.

I WORKED FOR THEM TOO, Y'KNOW? I WAS A GODDAMN LEGEND! COURSE SHE TOLD YOU ALL THAT, *EH?*

UH...NO... DIDN'T MENTION THAT...

SHE MUST'VE TOLD YOU...IF...IF SHE WANTED TO WORK FOR THEM?

WORK FOR MILITECH?! SHIT NO! ORIO'D RATHER DIE!

SHE SHOWED ME HOW FUCKED THE CORPS ARE!

W-WHAT? SHE HATED MILITECH? SO WHY WAS SHE FRIENDS WITH YOU?!

LOVE AND MONEY, POPS!

I WAS USING THEIR INTEL TO GET ORIONA FAT GIGS. WE WANTED TO SAVE A BOATLOAD OF CASH, RAT HER TEAM OUT TO MILITECH FOR A HUGE PAYOUT, AND GET THE FUCK OUTTA DODGE.

YOU LITTLE MAGGOT!

THEY'RE THIEVES AND MURDERERS. JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!

OH, AND YOU'RE A SAINT, EH?! YOU YOUNG PEOPLE DON'T GIVE A FUCK ABOUT ANYTHING.

ORIONA GAVE A FUCK ABOUT ONE THING: A BETTER FUTURE FOR WAYRA! AND I GAVE A FUCK ABOUT HER!

WHAT ABOUT MILITECH, DID THEY GIVE A FUCK ABOUT *YOU*?!

I WON'T HAVE THIS BULLSHIT IN MY OWN HOME!

YOU KNEW MY MOM?

TRUST IS A SACRED THING. IT CAN'T BE BOUGHT BY CORPS OR GOVERNMENTS.

I'VE ALWAYS BELIEVED YOU CAN ONLY TRUST YOUR FAMILY. YOUR OWN BLOOD.

BUT YOU WENT AND FUCKED IT ALL UP!!

WHY?!

I FOUND A FAMILY. A REAL FAMILY. A FAMILY I DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL FOR.

WHY'D YOU RUN?!

MY MAN WAS A MILITECH SOLDIER.

I KNEW YOU. YOU WOULD'VE KILLED HIM.

YOU KNEW ME? *YOU* KNEW *ME*?!

YOU KNEW I COULDN'T STAND YOUR FUNERAL?! YOU KNEW I'D HUNT YOUR KILLERS FOR 30 FUCKIN' YEARS! YOU KNEW I... SCREW IT!

I'M SORRY... *HERMANO*...

SO. WANT TO SEE YOUR DAUGHTER BEFORE YOU DIE?

DID YOU?

YES, I KNEW YOUR MOM. SHE WAS--

GRAMPS DIDN'T TELL ME... WHAT HAPPENED TO HER?

THAT'S MY CUE FOR SOME FRESH AIR...

SHE REALLY LOVED YOU, Y'KNOW?

IS THAT WHY SHE WAS NEVER HERE?

I DUNNO HER NAME, IT'S...ALINA... SOMETHING!

YOU DEFINITELY GOT HER IN THE SYSTEM...

YOU SHOULD HAVE MY INFO, TOO. I JUST WANT TO HELP.

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!

THIS IS WHAT I BELIEVE IN, YOU KNOW? THIS IS WHAT I PUT MY TRUST IN!

SHE HAD YOUR VOICE, YOUR CHIN, YOUR EYEBROWS.

SHE EVEN WALKED LIKE YOU, PROUD. COCKY.

THE MINUTE SHE WALKED INTO MY PLACE I KNEW SHE WAS A YOUNG LA LLORONA. A GHOST.

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, I TOLD MYSELF!

'CAUSE MY BELOVED SISTER IS DEAD.

BUT I HAD TO KNOW FOR SURE.

I TOLD HER I NEEDED BLOOD TO SEAL OUR DEAL.

BLOOD NEVER LIES.

I WAS SO HAPPY THAT MY SISTER LIVED.

BUT THEN I REALIZED... THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT. MY SISTER WOULD NEVER LIE TO ME. LEAVE ME BEHIND.

MY SISTER DIED THAT DAY, 30 YEARS AGO. AND I'M LOOKING INTO THE FACE OF HER MURDERER.

THAT'S WHY I HAVE TO KILL YOU AND EVERYONE YOU LOVE.

YOU ALREADY DID THAT.

OH, NO, I DIDN'T.

YOUR FRIEND SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL...

"TRUST IS WHAT BROUGHT US TOGETHER.

"WE TRUSTED A PERSON WHO DIDN'T DESERVE OUR TRUST.

"A PERSON WHO LIED TO US ABOUT WHO SHE REALLY IS."

A FAMILY MEMBER WHOSE BLOOD FLOWS IN OUR VEINS.

THAT'S WHY I CAME HERE TO ASK YOU A QUESTION.

WHO THE FUCK CAN WE TRUST THESE DAYS?!

THE LAST FEW DAYS HAVE BEEN HELL...

I LEARNED THAT THE COMPANY I DEVOTED MY LIFE TO, MY AMAZING DAUGHTER ORIONA, AND MY LOVELY WIFE TERESA, WERE ALL LYING TO ME. FOR YEARS.

WAS I MAD? YES!

SURE LEARNED MY LESSON...THAT THEY ALL HAD A REASON NOT TO TRUST ME. 'CAUSE TRUST IS SOMETHING TO BE EARNED, NOT SOMETHING TO BE EXPECTED.

AND THAT... THAT'S WHAT I BELIEVE.

NOT THE ANSWER I WAS LOOKING FOR, BUT--

BANG

HUH?!

BANG

BANG

GRAMPS, I'M GONNA GRAB THE RIFLE--

NO! STAY WHERE YOU ARE, HONEY.

LET HER GET THE RIFLE...

SHE'S ONLY NINE!

STEP OUT OF THE TRAILER! WITH YOUR HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE 'EM!

ALINA HOMMA?

Y-YES...

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR SELLING CONFIDENTIAL MILITECH INFORMATION.

YOU TREACHEROUS MOTHERFUCKER! *WHY?!*

'CAUSE I GIVE A FUCK ABOUT WAYRA, TOO.

HEARD YOU WERE A SOLDIER YOURSELF. THANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE, THEN AND NOW, SIR!

OF COURSE, SIR. YOU'RE A HERO. YOU'LL GET WHAT YOU DESERVE.

HANG ON! THE LADY I SPOKE TO PROMISED ME I'D GET MY VETERAN PENSION BACK. SHE PROMISED.

YOU HAVE MY WORD.

BLACKOUT

CHAPTER ONE

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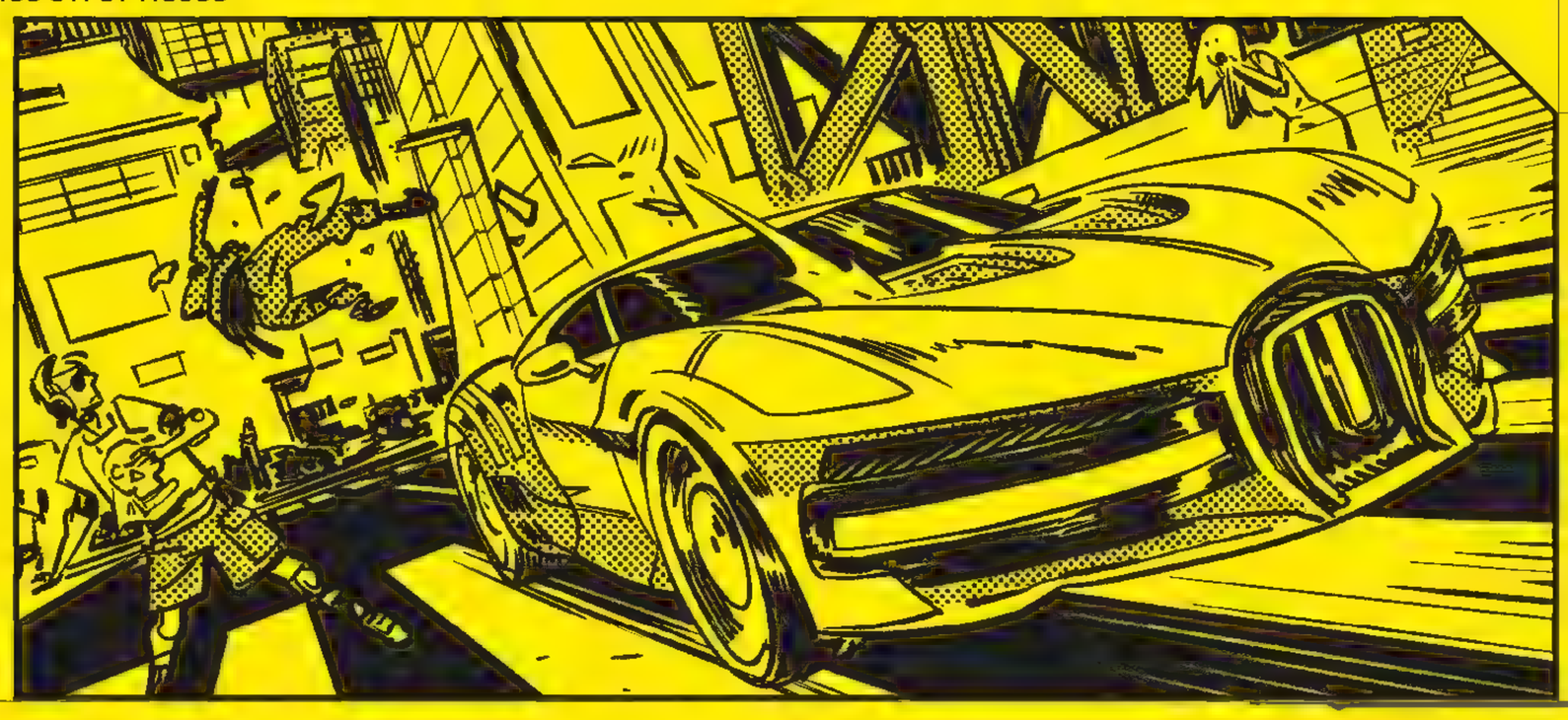

I WANT TO DIE.

I NEED DEATH.

CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT IT.

I DON'T SEE ANY POINT IN LIVING.

I GUESS MY LIFE'S...

FUCK...

...JUST A SHITSTAIN IN THE COSMIC UNDERPANTS.

BLACKOUT: A TIME WHEN THERE IS NO LIGHT OR POWER BECAUSE OF AN ELECTRICITY FAILURE.

ARTURO!

I'VE BEEN FUCKIN' CALLING YOUR *LAZY ASS!*

DO YOUR FUCKIN' JOB, ARTURO, OR I'LL *FIRE* YOUR LAZY ASS!

OH, AND CLEAN YOURSELF UP!

I WAS JUST--

I DON'T FUCKIN' CARE!

THERE'S BEEN *ANOTHER* BLACKOUT!

WE GOT A THOUSAND PISSED CLIENTS THREATENING TO *SUE!*

SHIT...

I WANT A FULL UNIT GUARDING 1301. KEEP IT SECURE UNTIL I ARRIVE!

HI! ROOM FOR ONE MOR--

MR. CHARLES FOSTER RENN DOESN'T LIKE TO SHARE A RIDE.

TAKE THE NEXT ONE.

I'M WORKING FOR DIVERSE MEDIA SYSTEMS, ONE OF THE BIGGEST MEDIA COMPANIES PRODUCING BRAINDANCES.

ONE WILL CALL ME A SIMPLE REPAIRMAN FIXING BRAINDANCES.

DEATH IS THE ANSWER

DMS

FOR SOMEONE ELSE, I'LL BE A GOD FIXING DREAMS.

'CAUSE IN NIGHT CITY, EVERYONE WANTS TO DREAM.

THE POOR...

I'M RICH IN THIS ONE, YOU KNOW?

IT BROKE A SECOND BEFORE MY BOSS SAID I WOULD GET A RAISE.

...THE MIDDLE CLASS...

DMS

...AND THE RICH.

I ALMOST FORGOT WHAT LOVE IS...

DEEP INSIDE, EVERYONE IN NIGHT CITY IS UNHAPPY WITH THEIR LIVES.

KNOCK
KNOCK

HUH?

HI THERE! I'M ARTURO, FROM DMS. I'M HERE TO--

LISTEN, MAN, GET OUTTA HERE. JUST GO BACK AND TELL YOUR BOSS YOU FIXED EVERYTHING, OKAY?

WHA--? *UH*... THEY'LL KNOW IF I DON'T--

TAKE YOUR SHIT AND FUCK OFF!

NOW!

WHO THE FUCK YOU TALKIN' TO, MARK?!

PLEASE EXCUSE MY HUSBAND, SIR. COME ON IN!

IT'S BEEN OFFLINE SINCE THAT BLACKOUT. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR HOURS!

HOW'S IT LOOKING?

THE COLORS ARE STILL WEIRD.

OKAY... HOW ABOUT NOW?

GORGEOUS!

LOOKS LIKE THE GRAPHICS MODULE DECALIBRATED DURING THE BLACKOUT. SHOULD BE WORKING GREAT NOW.

THAT'LL BE 100 EDDIES, LADY.

IT'S ON ME.

I'M THE SUCKER SLAVING AWAY, TRYING TO KEEP US AFLOAT WHILE SHE SPENDS EVERY EDDIE I MAKE ON A DAMN LIE.

ANITA USED TO BE THE HAPPIEST PERSON. FULL OF LIFE. FULL OF PLANS...

NOW SHE'S IN THERE ALL THE TIME, 18 HOURS A DAY, SOMETIMES MORE.

YOU ASSHOLES SAY YOU SELL DREAMS. BULLSHIT! YOU'RE FUCKING DRUG DEALERS! ONLY THING YOU SELL IS DEATH!

NOW TAKE YOUR DIRTY FUCKING MONEY AND GET OUT!

I WANT TO DIE!

DIE!

DIE!

DIE!

DIE!

DAMN, THEY PUT YOU THROUGH THE WRINGER TODAY, HUH?

WHAT'S GOT YA DOWN, BUD?

I'M A GODDAMN DRUG DEALER, AL-BETA, NOTHING MORE, NOTHING LESS...

COURSE YOU ARE! BEST IN TOWN, BABY!

UGH...

C'MON, ARTURO. I'M JUST JOKING! WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M PAID TO FEED THEIR ADDICTIONS. I'M HELPING THEM WASTE THEIR LIVES!

THE FUCK'RE YOU BLABBERING ABOUT?!

IS THAT SWEET LADY FROM GROCERIES HERE THAT SELLS BOOZE RESPONSIBLE FOR ALCOHOLISM?!

NO! SHE JUST SELLS THE BOTTLE, BUT THEY POP THE CAP, YA FEEL ME?

SO QUIT YOUR WHINING AND WORK YOUR MAGIC. LET'S SHOOT SOME MOTHERFUCKERS!

OKAY, HOLD IT FOR A SEC.

SOMEONE NEEDS AN INTRODUCTION.

AL-BETA'S AN EDGERUNNER.

WELL, *WAS* AN EDGERUNNER.

PAW POW WHAM BANG CRASH BLAM WHAKK BOOM ZOT

SHE LOVES TALKING ABOUT HER FORCED RETIREMENT.

I WAS THE BEST OF THE BEST! THE *GOAT!*

EVERYBODY WAS FUCKIN' JEALOUS OF ME. THE FIXERS, OTHER EDGERUNNERS, EVERYBODY.

FUCKIN' PUSSIES!

BUT MOST OF ALL, SHE LOVES TO PLAN HER GLORIOUS COMEBACK.

I'D DO ANYTHING TO GO BACK.

JUST A TASTE OF THAT LIGHTNING AGAIN...

SNORT

THAT'S WHY SHE LOVES ME.

...WORK YOUR MAGIC. LET'S SHOOT SOME MOTHER-FUCKERS!

THEN HELP ME UP...

POP

'CAUSE I MAKE BRAINDANCE MAGIC!

WHOOOOO!

A BRAINDANCE ALLOWS YOU TO LIVE IN SOMEONE ELSE'S MEMORY. YOU FEEL EVERYTHING THEY FELT, FROM HEAT TO HEARTBREAK.

ANNIHILATE!!

SOMETIMES THE MEMORIES ARE REAL. SOMETIMES WE RECORD THEM WITH ACTORS.

BUT NO BD WILL LET YOU REVISIT A MEMORY OF YOUR REAL-LIFE MOM...

...OR YOUR STUPID BOSS'S UGLY KISSER.

THEY AREN'T YOUR MEMORIES IF YOU DIDN'T RECORD THEM. THEY NEVER WILL BE.

BUT I CAN RE-CREATE YOUR MEMORIES. DEEPFAKE ANY BD.

I CAN BRING YOUR DEAD RELATIVE BACK TO LIFE BASED ON JUST AN OLD PIC...TRANSPORT YOU BACK TO YOUR FAVORITE CHILDHOOD MEMORY...IT FEELS MORE REAL THAN REAL LIFE.

SORRY, CHOOMBA, YOU CAN'T COME INSIDE. AFTERLIFE'S MINE NOW. I BOUGHT THE WHOLE CLUB, MOTHERFUCKER!

I CAN HACK ANY BD, TAILOR IT SO YOU CAN'T TELL IF IT'S A REAL MEMORY OR THE TECH.

THUND

YOU'RE A FUCKIN' GENIUS, ARTURO!

I DUNNO, MAN...

I COULD BE HELPING PEOPLE!

SAVING LIVES, ENDING MISERY!

I COULD INVENT A BD THERAPY THAT CAN CURE DEPRESSION, ALCOHOLISM...OR EVEN END SUICIDE!

DO IT THEN! STOP WHINING AND DO IT!

TELL YOUR BOSS ABOUT YOUR IDEAS!

OR QUIT THAT SHITTY FUCKIN' JOB AND SELL YOUR SHIT TO THE PEOPLE!

YOU KNOW I CAN'T DO THAT...DMS OWNS ME. THEY PAID FOR EVERYTHING, MY TRAINING, ALL THE HARDWARE.

I OWE THEM MORE THAN 200K!

YOU POOR BABY... YOU'RE WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO HELP YOU, BUT...

THEY WON'T, AND THAT'S THE FUCKIN' TRUTH! EVERYONE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR OWN SHIT.

REMEMBER, THEY MIGHT SELL YOU THE BOTTLE, BUT ONLY YOU CAN POP THE CAP!!

CAUSE AND EFFECT, CHOOMBA. CAUSE AND EFFECT.

FUUUCK THE COOORPS...

FUUUUUCK 'EM AALLLLLLL...

FUCKITY FUUUUCK...THEEEE COORRRRRPS...

3538

3539

LOOONNGG... LIIIIIVE THE...

=hic=

...PEEEEEEOPLE OF NIGHT CITYYYYY...

3538

3539

FUUUUUUUUUCK!

THEEEEEEE...

COOOOOOORPS!

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SHAMEFUL!

SORRY?

THAT SLOB SHOULD BE OUT PROTECTING AND SERVING. NOT DRINKING HIMSELF TO DEATH ON MY DOORSTEP.

YES, MA'AM... WE PROTECT AND S...SERVE, ALL RIGHT..BUT THOSE. FUCKIN'. COOORPS...

SHAME!

EASY THERE, BUD. TWO MORE STEPS, AND...

...YOU CAN PASS OUT.

GHHHNNGG.

NIGHTY-NIGHT. SWEET DREAMS.

GHNNGG...

TIP TIP TIP TIP

FFFFUUCK...THE CORPS! GOTTA PROTECT...THEM... 'STEAD...

...'STEAD OF HELLLPING... THE PEOPLE...

I'LL MAKE...'EM... PAAAAY!

HEY NOW, BUD. YOU'LL MAKE THEM PAY, I PROMISE. BUT RIGHT NOW, YOU GOTTA SLEEP IT OFF. YOU'RE WASTED!

I WANNA STOP DRINKING... BUT I CAN'T... JUST CAN'T...

UGH, WHAT DO YOU CARE...I'M JUST RAMBLING, YOU CAN GO...

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

GHHGHNNNG...

GHHNNG...

SHIT!

DMS
DIVERSE MEDIA SYSTEMS

HOLD ON!

MR. CHARLES FOSTER RENN DOESN'T LIKE TO SHARE A RIDE.

TAKE THE NEXT ONE.

LIFE IS A KRAINDANCE TOO

SIR, JUST ONE SECOND, PLEASE!

I HAVE AN IDEA FOR YOU!

IT COULD REVOLUTIONIZE DMS!

I. SAID. NEXT. ONE.

WHA--?

HOLD THE DOOR. I'D LIKE TO HEAR HIS IDEA.

UHH... SO...UHM...

I'VE COME UP WITH A PERSONALIZED THERAPY BD THAT COULD CURE DEPRESSION.

DMS COULD BE THE COMPANY THAT FINALLY ENDS SUFFERING...

...IT COULD CHANGE THE WORLD!

OFFICIALLY, DMS STANDS FOR DIVERSE MEDIA SYSTEMS. BUT FOR ME... THE D IN DMS STANDS FOR DREAMS.

HAPPY PEOPLE WITH PERFECT LIVES DON'T DREAM.

AND WE'RE A COMPANY FOR THE DREAMERS.

TELL ME SOMETHING--ARE YOU STUPID OR ARE YOU CRAZY, ARTURO?!

YOU WANNA SELL YOUR ORGANS, BUDDY?! 'CUZ IF I FIRE YOUR ASS, YOU'LL BE PAYING DMS BACK TILL THE DAY YOU DIE!

YOU'RE ALWAYS LATE!

YOU WASTE OUR CEO'S PRECIOUS TIME!

AND FOR SOME REASON, YOU'RE HERE IN FRONT OF ME INSTEAD OF OUT THERE, FIXING CUSTOMERS' SHIT AFTER ANOTHER BLACKOUT!

...BLACKOUT AFTER BLACKOUT IN THE LAST TWO WEEKS. AGAIN, THE WHOLE CITY LOST POWER FOR TEN MINUTES. IT WAS CHAOS, PEOPLE ARE ANGRY. THEY WANT TO KNOW WHO'S RESPONSIBLE...

RESPONSIBLE...YEAH... WHO'S RESPONSIBLE?

THE RICH...

I'LL TELL YOU WHO'S CAUSING THESE BLACKOUTS! THE HOMELESS!

EATING CRAPPY FOOD, BURNING TRASH. IT'S GLOBAL WARMING AND IT'S THEIR FAULT!

...THE MIDDLE CLASS...

THE CORPS STILL OVERPRODUCING THEIR CRAP OVERSEAS. THEY'RE KILLING THE PLANET! AND KILLING US ALL!

...THE POOR.

IT'S ON ALL OF US, YOU KNOW?

THE HUMAN RACE IS GUILTY!

STRIPPERS...

I LOVE BLACKOUTS.

FINALLY GET SOME PEACE AND QUIET.

...POLITICIANS...

GLOBAL WARMING, IT'S JUST NATURE, RIGHT? I CAN'T CHANGE NATURE, IT'S OUT OF MY HANDS!

...SECURITY GUARDS.

THESE DAMN BLACKOUTS BRING THE NCPD OUT HERE IN SWARMS.

THEY MAKE FUN OF ME 'CAUSE I AIN'T A REAL COP.

NCPD? HERE? WHY?

EVERY BLACKOUT RESETS THE PASSWORDS OF ALL THE SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES.

ASUKAGA & FINCH HAS SOME IMPORTANT CORPO STUFF IN THE VAULTS. AND THE NCPD PROTECTS THE CORPS.

THEY GUARD THE BANK TILL THE POWER COMES BACK ON AND...

...THE BIGWIGS COME...

...TO SET NEW PASSWORDS.

YOU DON'T GET PAID TO STITCH 'N' BITCH WITH CLIENTS!

GET THE FUCK BACK TO WORK!

ASSHOLE

GO TO MEGABUILDING H10 AND RETRIEVE OUR HARDWARE. IT'S OUT OF USE AND THEY'RE JUST GONNA SELL IT FOR PARTS.

MOVE IT!

ON THE WAY HERE, I STARTED THINKING ABOUT WHAT AL-BETA SAID.

IS IT TRUE THAT EVERYONE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR ONLY THEMSELVES?

IS YOUR ADDICTION YOUR FAULT?

I DUNNO ABOUT THAT BUT...

BUT AL-BETA WAS RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING.

THERE'S ALWAYS CAUSE...

...AND EFFECT.

OKAY, LOAD HER UP AND TAKE HER TO THE MORGUE.

OH GODDDDD! MY BABY!

SHE CAN'T BE DEAD!!

SHE...

YOU!

YOU DID THIS TO HER! YOU SHOULD'VE STOPPED HER! NOW SHE'S DEAD BECAUSE OF *YOU!*

YOU *KILLED* HER, MOTHERFUCKER! AND I'M GONNA *KILL YO--*

SIR! CALM DOWN!

I... UH...

...WANNA DIE!

DIE!

DIE!

"DYING'S WONDERFULLY HELPFUL, AIN'T IT?"

POLICE

NC PRISON

HEY, KID, YOU GOOD?

YEAH... SORRY...I WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE... WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?

YOU KIDS EXPECT EVERYTHING TO BE HANDED TO YOU ON A SILVER PLATTER. AND YOU THROW LITTLE BABY TANTRUMS IF YOU DON'T GET WHAT YOU WANT.

AND WHEN YOU GET CAUGHT FOR YOUR TANTRUMS, MOMMA WARSAW IS WAITING TO WELCOME YOU TO YOUR NEW HOME.

AND WE LOVE TO TREAT OUR GUESTS TO THESE BEAUTIFUL BD'S! OH MY, THEY'RE AMAZING!

I'VE SEEN THE HARDEST MURDERERS CRY FOR THEIR MOMMIES AFTER RELIVING THEIR OWN DEATH FOR THE TENTH TIME IN AN HOUR.

DYING'S WONDERFULLY HELPFUL. *EH*, KID?

RIGHT...

OUR BD'S HAVE BEEN FUCKED SINCE THE BLACKOUT...

PLEASE, NO, NOOOOO!

NEPD

I'M *BEGGING YOU!* I DON'T WANNA DIE NO MORE!

NO, TURN IT OFF! JUST FUCKIN' *KILL ME!*

WE'LL TAKE OUR PRISONERS FOR A STROLL. BE BACK WHEN YOU'RE DONE.

KLANG

DON'T GO WANDERING OFF NOW! HAHAHA!

YOU STUPID MOTHERFUCKER!

YOU STUPID, CRAZY MOTHERFUCKER! YOU GOT A FUCKIN' DEATH WISH OR WHAT?!

I'D LOVE TO UNDERSTAND!

DIVERSE MEDI

NIGHT CITY PRISON'S THREATENING TO SUE FOR 500K!

YOU CODE THE DEATH BD'S SO THE PRISONERS CAN ONLY WATCH NORMAL MEMORIES?!

NOBODY DESERVES WHAT THEY'RE DOING TO THEM IN THERE.

THE FUCK IS THIS PEACE-AND-LOVE SHIT?! YOU ON DRUGS OR WHAT?!

UGH...WHO FUCKIN' CARES...LAST CHANCE, ASSHOLE. YOU'LL RESTORE THE DEATH BD'S ASAP, AND WE'RE CUTTING YOUR SALARY TO PAY OFF THE SETTLEMENT. THEN YOU MIGHT KEEP YOUR JOB. DEAL?

NO.

NO?

NO! FUCK THIS JOB! FUCK MAKING PEOPLE SUFFER!

I'M FUCKING DONE!

THEN YOU'RE FUCKIN' FIIIIIIIRED!!!!!

Experienced cowgirl looking for stallions

MILFGUARD

SO YEAH, I GOT FIRED.

GUESS I BETTER START WORRYING...

I GOT NO JOB, AND NOW I OWE DMS 200K...AND ANOTHER 500K TO THE PRISON.

I DIDN'T SLEEP A WINK.

MY MIND WAS RACING.

BUT AS THE SUN ROSE THE NEXT DAY...

KNOCK KNOCK

...I REALIZED THAT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE...

CHOOMBA, IT'S FIVE IN THE FUCKIN' MORNING!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

...I DON'T WANNA DIE.

WANNA ROB A BANK?

BLACKOUT

CHAPTER TWO

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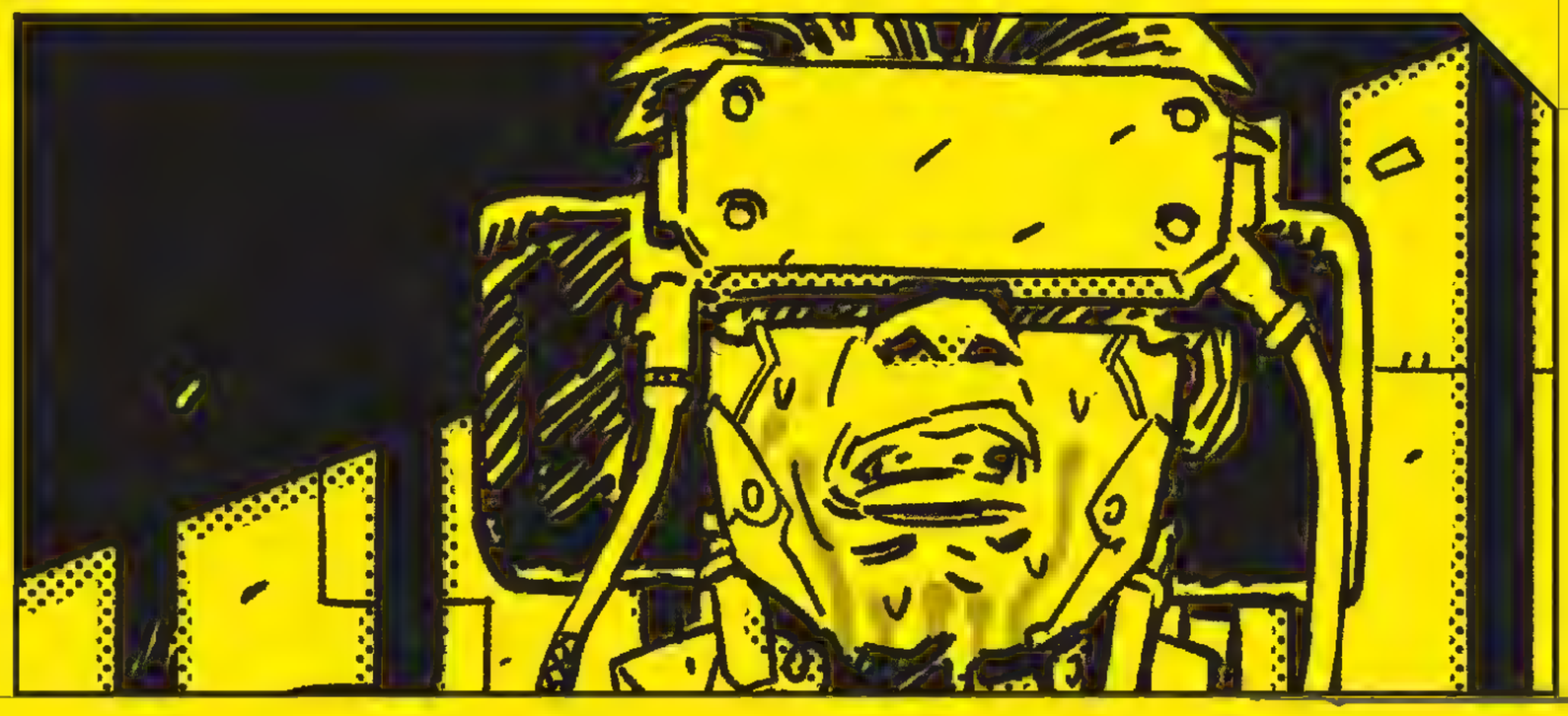


EVERYONE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR OWN SHIT.
AL-BETA TOLD ME THAT.
DEATH IS NOT REAL
WHATEVER YOU DO.
SKREEEEEEEEE
DEATH IS NOT REAL
THERE'S ALWAYS CONSEQUENCES.
DEATH IS NOT REAL
YUN CLUB
CAUSE.
EFFECT.

AGGRESSIVE URBAN EXPANSION CAUSES...

...THE DESTRUCTION OF NATURE.

DESTROYING NATURE CAUSES...

...SUDDEN BLACKOUTS.

CAUSE.

EFFECT.

BUT MAYBE AL-BETA'S WRONG. JUST 'CAUSE THERE'S CONSEQUENCES DOESN'T MEAN IT'S YOUR FAULT.

SOMETIMES SOMEONE ELSE'S ACTIONS CREATE IMPOSSIBLE CHOICES FOR YOU.

YOU REACT TO PROTECT YOURSELF.

AND ENTER AN ETERNAL CYCLE OF BAD CAUSES AND WORSE EFFECTS.

CAN YOU BREAK THE CYCLE?

ACT AGAINST THE EFFECTS OF OTHER PEOPLE'S BAD DECISIONS?

IT'S RISKY, BUT YOU COULD PULL SOMEONE OUT OF THE DOWNWARD SPIRAL.

MAYBE EVEN CREATE A NEW CYCLE.

WHERE EVERYONE'S REALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR OWN DECISIONS.

YOU FUCKING *CRAZY*, CHOOMBA?!

WHADAYA MEAN, "BREAK THE CYCLE"?!

YOU MUST BE HIGH, DUDE!

YOU GOT ONE WEEK TO PAY 700K. STEEP PRICE FOR YOUR PRETTY LITTLE CYCLE OF HAPPINESS!

OH, I WILL PAY!

WE'RE PLANNING A HEIST, REMEMBER?

OHHH YEAHHH, RIGHT!

A BANK ROBBERY! HOW COULD I FORGET!

DUHHH, THAT CHANGES EVERYTHING!

ARTURO, YOU'RE MY FRIEND, BUT YOU'RE ALSO EITHER STUPID OR CRAZY!

YOU NEED A SOLID PLAN, AND PEOPLE YOU CAN TRUST TO PULL IT OFF!

I KNOW.

CAUSE AND EFFECT, RIGHT?

SO, LET'S FIND OUT WHAT EFFECTS I CAN CAUSE.

CAUSE: YOU FUCK EVERYTHING UP.

EFFECT: I GOTTA CLEAN UP YOUR SHIT!

RELAX. NOT THE PLAN.

UGHHH, ARTURO!

THE HELL YOU UP TO, *HUH?!*

ALMOST THERE.

THIS?

THIS IS YOUR MASTER PLAN?!

HI!

YA GOT SOME BALLS, CHOOMBA, I GIVE YA THAT. THE BEST GETAWAY DRIVER IN NIGHT CITY?!

HE!

OKAY, WE NEED A DRIVER, I GIVE YA THAT, BUT...

OH, MAN, I BET SHE DOESN'T EVEN FUCKIN' LOOK AT YOU!

JOE'S GARAGE

HI...*UH*...I'M LOOKING FOR REARVIEW?

I GOT AN OFFER SHE MIGHT--

WHADAYA WANT?!

HE!

YES, ARTURO, DO TELL. I'M DYIN' OF CURIOSITY.

OKAY, LET'S PAUSE FOR A SEC.

GOTTA INTRODUCE SOMEBODY.

REMEMBER THAT ONE PRISONER?

AT FIRST, HE WAS A NOBODY.

I'M *BEGGING YOU!* I DON'T WANNA DIE NO MORE!

THEN, SUDDENLY I REALIZE HE'S HONG-JIN, REARVIEW'S BROTHER.

THAT'S WHEN I KNEW THAT I GOTTA MAKE A CHOICE.

CONGRATULATIONS ARTURO!

10 YEARS AT DMS

I COULD HELP MAKE THIS GUY SUFFER. KEEP MY JOB BUT STAY MISERABLE FOREVER.

OR END HIS SUFFERING FOR A DAY OR TWO, LOSE MY JOB, AND...

...HAVE THE BEST DRIVER IN NIGHT CITY OWE ME BIGTIME.

WHADAYA WANT?!

I'M THE GUY WHO RIGGED THOSE DEATH BD'S IN NIGHT CITY PRISON!
DID I ASK YOU WHAT YOU DID? NO. I SAID, WHADAYA WANT FROM ME?
IT WAS ALL OVER THE NEWS!
YOUR BRO SLEPT EASY FOR ONCE!
HE!
HI!
HI!
THE HERO OF NIGHT CITY PRISON IS PULLIN' A HEIST. HE WANTS YOUR HELP.
UH, YEAH! THAT'S BASICALLY IT!
SEEMS ONLY FAIR!
AND I SHOULD DO IT WHY?
'CAUSE YOU DID MY BROTHER A SOLID, HMM?
HAH. SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT FUCK MY BROTHER. WE HATE EACH OTHER.
WAIT, WHAT?!
BUT...BUT... HE PLASTERED HIS WHOLE CELL IN PICS OF YOU AND HIM TOGETHER! HE...I JUST KNOW...
...HE REALLY LOVES YOU.
UH-HUH...
GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR "HEIST"!

HA HA HA! BREAK THE CYCLE, MY ASS!

REARVIEW? SHE TAUGHT YOU GOOD. SHE WAS LOOKING OUT FOR NUMERO UNO, HERSELF! SHE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR HER OWN SHIT!

TAKE A PAGE FROM HER BOOK, KIDDO. IF YOU'DA LISTENED TO ME, YOU WOULDN'T OWE 200-FUCKIN'-K TO DMS! AND ANOTHER 500K TO THE PRISON!

HEY, ARTURO, NOW, NOW...LISTEN, CHOOMBA, GUESS I WAS TOO HARD ON YA.

YOU JUST GOTTA UNDERSTAND.

YOU CAN ONLY BE RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR OWN DAMN SELF.

THE MINUTE YOU LEARN THAT, YOU'LL TURN YOUR LIFE AROUND!

BUD? YOU CRYIN'?

NO. JUST THINKING.

OH, *UH*...I MEAN, CRY IF YOU WANNA, I DON'T JUDGE.

CRYIN'S TOTALLY NORMAL. 'SPECIALLY IF YOU'RE THIS FUCKIN' FUCKED!

SPEAKIN' OF WHICH, YOU SHOULD GO BACK TO DMS ON YOUR HANDS AND KNEES. MAYBE IF YOU BEG FOR MERCY, THEY WON'T RUIN YOU FOR LIFE--

NEVER!

I WILL NEVER GO BACK THERE!

AND REARVIEW... SHE'LL JOIN US. I KNOW IT.

NOW GET UP!

WE GOT PEOPLE TO MEET.

FOR RENT

Tom's Diner

WOW! MR. CRIMINAL MASTERMIND, YOU'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!

YA KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, THE WAY TO A MAN'S WALLET IS THROUGH HIS STOMACH. SO GLAD YOU THOUGHT OF A CATERER FOR YOUR HEIST!

UGH...

WE'RE NOT HERE FOR A COOK.

NCPD

NCPD

WE BETTER NOT BE HERE FOR THAT FUCKIN' PIG IN THE WINDOW.

AL-BETA, THIS IS KASHYAP.

NCPD

KASHYAP, MEET AL-BETA.

AL-BETA?!
ARE YOU FOR REAL, ARTURO?
THIS FUCKIN' PIG!
YOU *CRAZY*, CHOOMBA?!
THIS WASHED-UP *EDGERUNNER*?!
YOU WANNA ROB A BANK WITH *A COP*?!
CHILL, GUYS. C'MON. AT LEAST SIT DOWN.
PEOPLE ARE STARTING TO STARE.
I AIN'T SITTIN' WITH THIS STINKY PIG!
YOU COULDN'T PAY ME TO SIT WITH HER!
FINE. LOOK, I'LL SIT IN THE MIDDLE.
PROBLEM SOLVED.
SO, WHO WANTS TO TELL ME WHAT'S SO WRONG ABOUT THIS SETUP?
HE'S A *PIGGY FUCKIN' PIG!*
GONNA WAIT TILL THE TIME IS RIGHT, THEN SELL US TO HIS PIGGY FRIENDS!
I'M GONNA SELL YOU OUT? *HA!*
HILARIOUS, COMING FROM THE BACKSTABBING EDGERUNNER NOBODY WANTS TO WORK WITH!

MOTHER-FUCKER!

GIVE ME ONE REASON, *DICKWIT!* ONE REASON NOT TO *POP* YOU IN THIS DINER!

CALM DOWN, YOU TWO!

WE CAN ONLY MAKE THIS WORK AS A TEAM.

A TEAM? *HAH!*

A TEAM?! ARTURO, YOU KNOW I GOT YOU, MAN.

BUT NOBODY, AND I SERIOUSLY MEAN NOBODY, WANTS TO WORK WITH AL-BETA.

LOOK! I'M DRY AS A BONE! I OWE YOU BIGTIME!

EVERY GIG SHE EVER HAD ENDED THE SAME WAY.

SOLD EVERYONE AND THEIR MOTHER OUT.

FOR NO REASON.

IT'S IN HER NATURE, LIKE SHE CAN'T HELP IT.

THINK TWICE BEFORE YOU TRUST HER.

FUCK THAT!

I AIN'T SITTIN' HERE LISTENIN' TO THIS *BULLSHIT* FROM YOUR *FAT PIG MOUTH!*

YOU KNOW ME, ARTURO. BUT IF YOU WANNA BELIEVE THIS MOTHERFUCKER, THEN *GO FUCK YOURSELF, TOO!*

SORRY, ARTURO. I TRUST YOU. 'S NOT MY INTENTION TO RUIN YOUR PLANS.

BUT YOU KNOW I GOTTA BE HONEST WITH YOU.

ALL GOOD, KASHYAP. GLAD YOU TOLD ME. AL-BETA, SHE'S SOLID. A REALLY GOOD PERS--

WELL, *UH*...SHE HIDES IT WAY DEEP DOWN...BEING A GOOD PERSON, I MEAN...BUT SHE'S SOLID AS HELL AND...

I KNOW I CAN HELP HER GET THROUGH THIS!

FUCK YOU! FUCKIN' PIG!!!

YOU DO WHATCHA GOTTA DO. I'M HERE FOR YOU NO MATTER WHAT.

AL-BETA! *STOP!*

FUCK OFF, ARTURO!

SLOW DOWN, DAMN! YOU WALK FASTER'N I CAN RUN... *PHEW...*

I NEED YOU, DUDE. I CAN'T--WON'T--DO THIS WITHOUT YOU. PLEASE COME BACK!

DO YOU BELIEVE HIM?

YES OR NO?

I KNEW IT!

FUCK THAT!

SHIT...

MAYBE AL-BETA'S RIGHT.

I SHOULD STOP GIVING A FUCK ABOUT ANYBODY ELSE. JUST LOOK OUT FOR NUMERO UNO. MYSELF.

I SHOULD JUST...

ASUKAGA & FINCH

...DIE!

DIE!

DIE!

ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF DEATH

3538

3539

3538

3539

TSK!

SHAME!

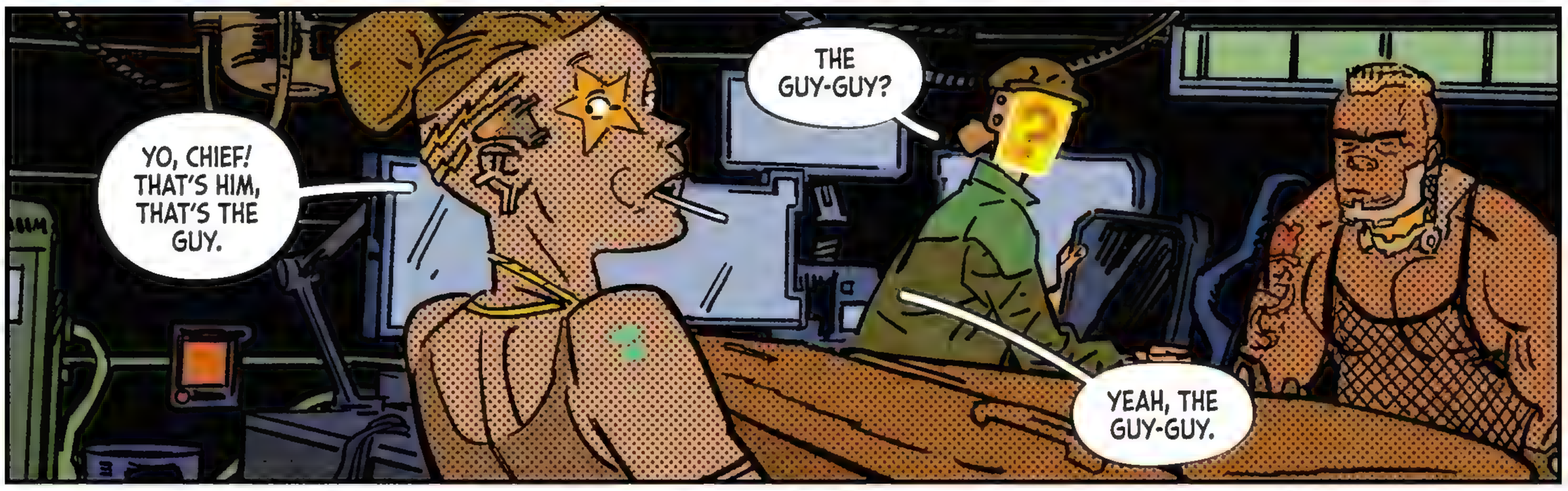
3539

HUH?

IF YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE FRIENDS OVER, SON, TELL 'EM TO KEEP QUIET! THEY'RE WAKING UP THE WHOLE FLOOR!

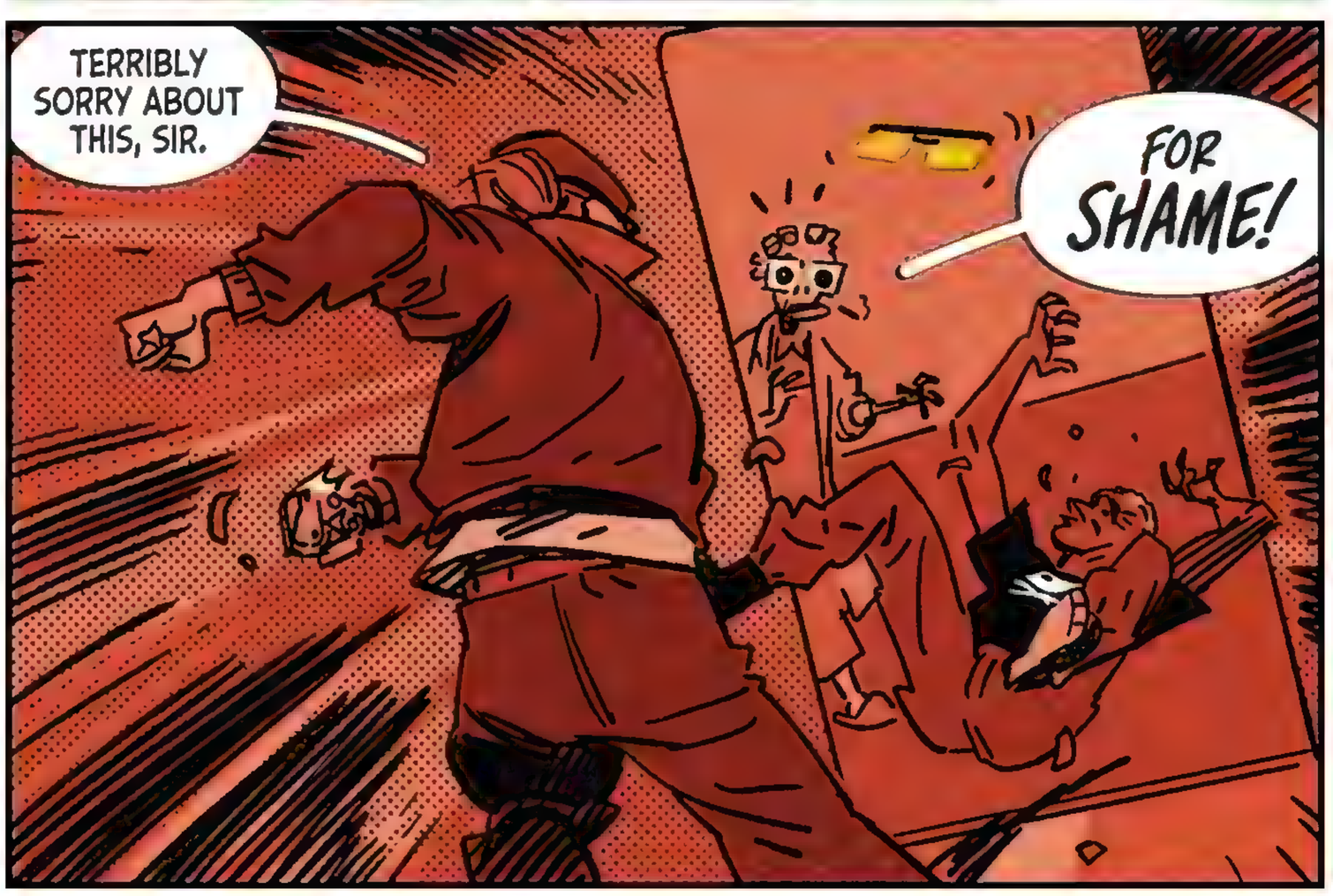
FRIENDS?

WHAT THE HELL?!


YO, CHIEF! THAT'S HIM, THAT'S THE GUY.
THE GUY-GUY?
YEAH, THE GUY-GUY.

MY DEAR SIR, I'LL GLADLY TELL YOU WHAT THE HELL! ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN!
AND PLEASE ACCEPT MY APOLOGY FOR MY COLLEAGUES' AND MY UNRULY BEHAVIOR.
WE DID KNOCK THREE TIMES. NOBODY ANSWERED, AND BECAUSE YOU OWE US 200K, WE THOUGHT WE'D BETTER LET OURSELVES IN.

WHAT?! I DON'T OWE YOU *SHIT!*
AH YES, WELL. I HAVE AN UPDATE ON THIS FOR YOU, SIR.
WE BOUGHT YOUR DEBT FROM DMS FOR 200K. AND YOUR PAYMENT IS PAST DUE.


TERRIBLY SORRY ABOUT THIS, SIR.
FOR SHAME!

BLACKOUT: A TEMPORARY LOSS OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

UUGHHH!

THE HELL...?!

A PITY YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH CYBERWARE WE CAN SCALP. ON THE OTHER HAND, YOU'RE THE PICTURE OF HEALTH AND VITALITY.

WE'RE LOOKING AT AN EXTRA 50K ON TOP OF THE 200 FOR YOUR LIVER AND EYES.

AND ANOTHER 20K FOR A SEXY LITTLE SNUFF BD FROM YOUR... OPERATION.

FUUUUUCK!

HU HV I

THAT'S GREAT, KEEP THAT UP. DON'T HOLD ANYTHING BACK.

FEEL FREE TO SCREAM, CRAP YOUR PANTS, SWEAR. THIS IS YOUR MOMENT!

OUR VIEWERS LOVE A MOVING PERFORMA--

BANG

WHAT...

...THE...

...FUCK!

HE HE
/
HUUUUUUU

H-HELLO?!

WHO'S THERE?!

YOU DEFINITELY CAN'T DO THIS WITHOUT ME...

AL-BETA!

YOU SAVED ME!

NOW PLEASE UNTIE ME! WE BETTER GO BEFORE THEIR FRIENDS COME!

EARTH TO AL-BETA?

STILL THINK I'M A TRAITOR?

BUMP / BUMP / BUMP

MM

THAT I'D SELL YOU OUT? BECAUSE IT'S IN MY NATURE?

YOU BELIEVE THAT'S WHO I AM?

NO! AL-BETA, OF COURSE NOT!!

YOU'RE GOOD AS GOLD, GIRL!

AND MY BEST FRIEND!

I KNOW, BUD. PALS FOR LIFE!

YOU CAN'T LOSE ME THAT EASILY! 'SPECIALLY NOT BEFORE THE HEIST OF THE MILLENNIUM.

HE HE

SPEAKING OF, LET'S GO FIND KASHYAP. TRUST ME, WE NEED HIM.

I'LL THINK ABOUT IT...

WOWEEE! WHAT A RIDE!

TOLD YOU.

SHE AIN'T COMIN'.

NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS BUT I AGREE WITH AL-BETA.

GLAD TO SEE YOU TWO BECOME BESTIES ALL OF A SUDDEN, BUT SHE'LL COME.

DING

WELCOME TO THE TEAM.

DON'T GET TOO EXCITED. HAVEN'T SIGNED ON YET.

SO, MR. BANK HEIST...

...WHAT'S THE PLAN?

SO...

WE WAIT FOR THE NEXT BLACKOUT.

"THEY ARE WEEKLY NOW. NIGHT CITY GOES COMPLETELY DARK FOR ABOUT 10 MINUTES.

"EVERY TIME THE POWER SHUTS OFF, THE PASSWORDS OF THE SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES AT ASUKAGA & FINCH ARE RESET.

"WE'LL ARRIVE MOMENTS AFTER THE BLACKOUT STARTS. BEFORE NCPD SHOWS UP.

"WE GOTTA LOOK OFFICIAL, SO WE'RE GONNA COSPLAY AS CORPOS.

"BOBBY, ONE OF THE SECURITY GUYS, GOT OUR BACK. HE'LL OPEN UP FOR US.

"WE CAN TRUST HIM.

"BOBBY ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A COP. SO I CREATED A BD FOR HIM TO LIVE HIS FANTASY.

"HE OWES ME.

"I ONLY NEED ONE SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX FROM THE VAULT.

"AL-BETA WILL TAKE THE REST.

"NCPD ARRIVES AT ASUKAGA & FINCH THREE MINUTES AFTER THE BLACKOUT STARTS.

"WHICH MEANS WE GOT THREE MINUTES TO PULL THIS OFF.

ASUKAGA & FINCH

"SOON AS THEY ENTER THE VAULT THEY'LL KNOW WE WERE THERE.

"THAT'S WHEN THE HUNT BEGINS.

"WE'LL BE MILES AWAY, THANKS TO THE UNRIVALED TALENTS OF REARVIEW.

"COURSE, NCPD WILL BLOCKADE THE WHOLE CITY."

OKAY, YOU CAN GO, MA'AM.

"BUT WE GOT KASHYAP, WHO'S GONNA CLEAR THE WAY FOR US.

"ONCE WE'RE CLEAR, AL-BETA WILL GET THE BEST NIGHT CITY FIXERS TO SCALP OUR TREASURES ON THE BLACK MARKET."

BREAK THE CYCLE!

SO THAT'S THE PLAN.

ARE YOU IN OR ARE YOU IN?

ACT AGAINST THE EFFECTS OF OTHER PEOPLE'S BAD DECISIONS!

HONG-JIN...

...DID HE REALLY...HAVE ALL THOSE PICS IN HIS CELL?

FSSSSSSSSSS

CREATE A NEW CYCLE.

WHERE EVERYONE'S REALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR OWN DECISIONS.

CAUSE.

EFFECT.

I'M IN.

BLACKOUT

CHAPTER THREE

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BUT WHAT IF YOU CAN'T BREAK THE CYCLE?

GANG'S ALL HERE, BABY.

LET'S PARTY!

WHAT IF YOU CAN'T CHANGE YOUR BEHAVIOR?

MAYBE IT'S TOO EARLY TO CELEBRA--

SHUT UP, ARTURO.

LET'S DRINK!

THERE'S SOME THINGS OUT THERE TOO STRONG FOR US...

HEYO, BARTENDER!

IMMA NEED FIVE GLASSES AN' ONE ICE-FUCKIN'-COLD FIFTH OF BUMELANT. THE REAL IMPORT SHIT, NOT THE WATERED-DOWN PISS THEY DO HERE.

THINGS WE SO BADLY WANNA FIGHT.

CHEERS!

BUT WE JUST CAN'T.

I WANNA STOP DRINKING... BUT I CAN'T... JUST CAN'T...

UGH, WHAT DO YOU CARE...I'M JUST RAMBLING, YOU CAN GO...

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

I...*UH*... WHAT WAS I SAYING?...

OH YEAH... A DRINK...

NEED A DRINK TO CLEAR MY HEAD... GRAB ME ONE FROM THE FRIDGE?

LET'S LEAVE THE BOOZE OUT OF THIS.

AND THE GUN, TOO, *EH?*

WHAT'S EATING YOU?

JUST...JUST CAN'T STOP DRINKING...

I JUST FUCKIN' CAN'T...

WHEN IS THE URGE THE STRONGEST?

OH, THAT'S EASY, *HA HA*...

ALWAYS.

BUT WHERE DOES THE URGE COME FROM? WHAT TRIGGERS IT?

IS THERE A SPECIFIC SITUATION, A THOUGHT THAT MAKES YOU REACH FOR THE BOTTLE?

HMPH...

ANGER...

ANGER MAKES ME WANNA DRINK.

I'M A CARETAKER AT HEART, YA KNOW?! 'S WHY I BECAME A COP. I NEED TO HELP PEOPLE.

AND WHEN I CAN'T... I'M FUCKING ANGRY!

OKAY, OKAY...THIS IS GOOD! BETTER THAN GOOD!

I... WE CAN WORK WITH THIS!

HUH--?!

DON'T MOVE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

CPD

SOME PEOPLE ARE INCAPABLE OF MAKING THEIR OWN DECISIONS...

DON'T MOVE...I AIN'T MOVING...

THEIR URGES AND TRIGGERS MAKE DECISIONS FOR THEM.

FUCKITY FUUUUCK...THEEEE COORRRPS...

IF SOMEONE SELLS THEM THE BOTTLE, THEY WILL ALWAYS POP THE CAP.

FUUUUCK, I NEED A DRINK!

BUT ME...GUESS I'M A CARETAKER, TOO.

HEEEEEELP!

AL-BETA WOULD JUST STAY THE FUCK OUT OF THEIR BUSINESS.

HELP!

KRAK

HELP! PLEASE!

I GOT YOU, LADY, I--

WHOA!

NNNOOOOO...

BANG

...OOOOOO!

WELL, FUCK ME, ARTURO, THAT WAS SOMETHING ELSE!

THAT WOMAN... SHE WAS SO FUCKING REAL...AND I COULDA SAVED HER IF I WASN'T--

DRUNK! EXACTLY! I CREATED A BD THAT REPROGRAMS YOUR RESPONSE TO YOUR TRIGGER!

SOOO... STILL WANT THAT DRINK?

FUCK, NO!

I'M *NOT* THIRSTY!

NERD

YOU KNOW WHAT, I'M GOOD, TOO. I'M DRIVING.

THE *FUCK*, CHOOMBAS?!

IS THIS A HEIST? OR A FUCKIN' LAME *ASSHOLES ANONYMOUS SUPPORT GROUP?!*

IT COULD HAPPEN ANY MINUTE NOW. WE SHOULD REALLY BE READY.

YEAH, YEAH, WHATEVER...MORE FOR ME!

NERD
1
THE END IS THE CURE!
I BELIEVE THERE ALWAYS CAN BE A DIFFERENT OUTCOME.

WITH A LITTLE HELP, ANYONE CAN GAIN THE STRENGTH TO FIGHT.

FIGHT THINGS THAT ARE STRONGER THAN THEM.

THINGS THAT MAKE DECISIONS FOR THEM.

24 HOURS

THINGS THAT WILL KILL THEM.

DIE...

DIE...

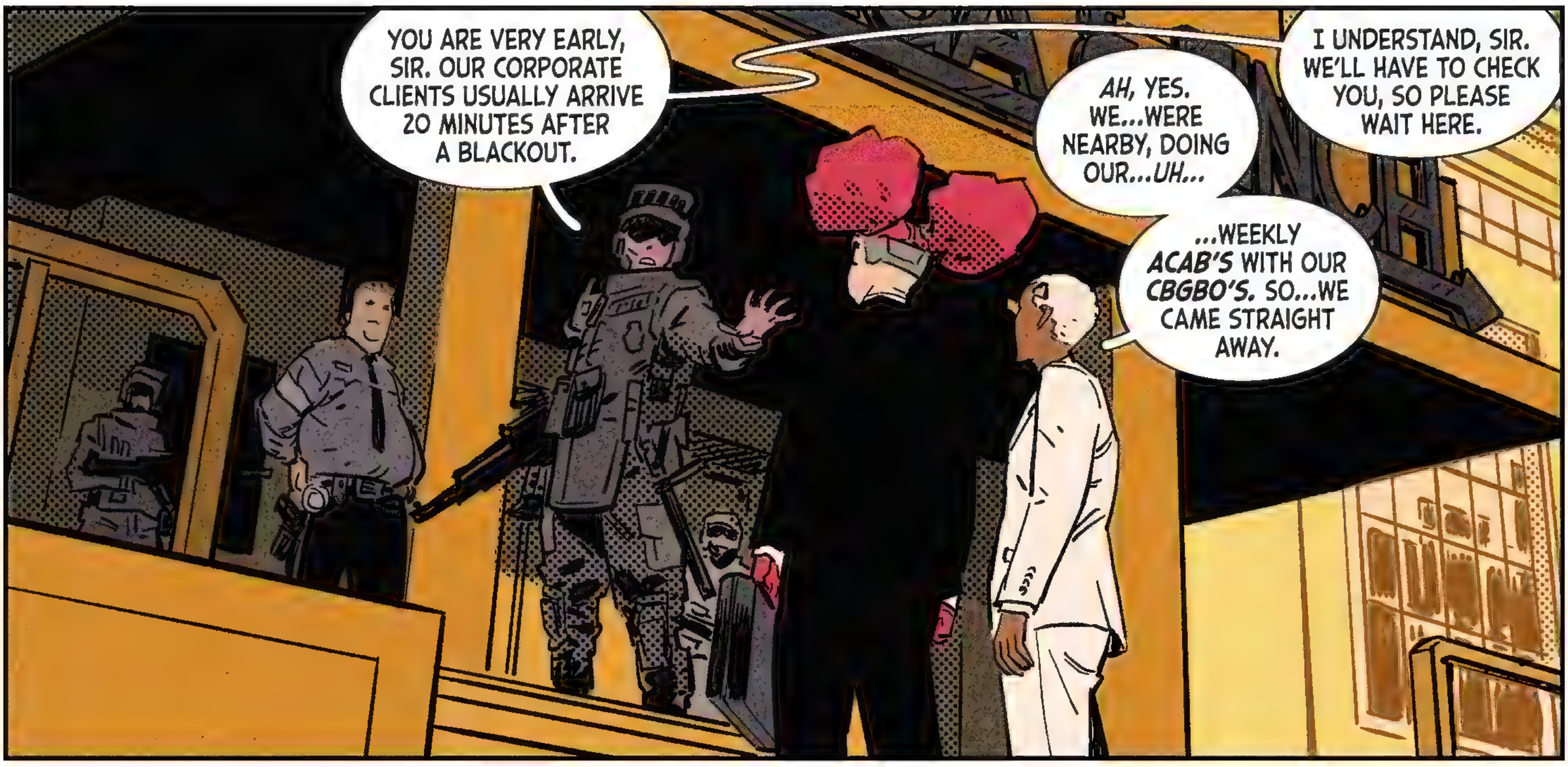
DIE...

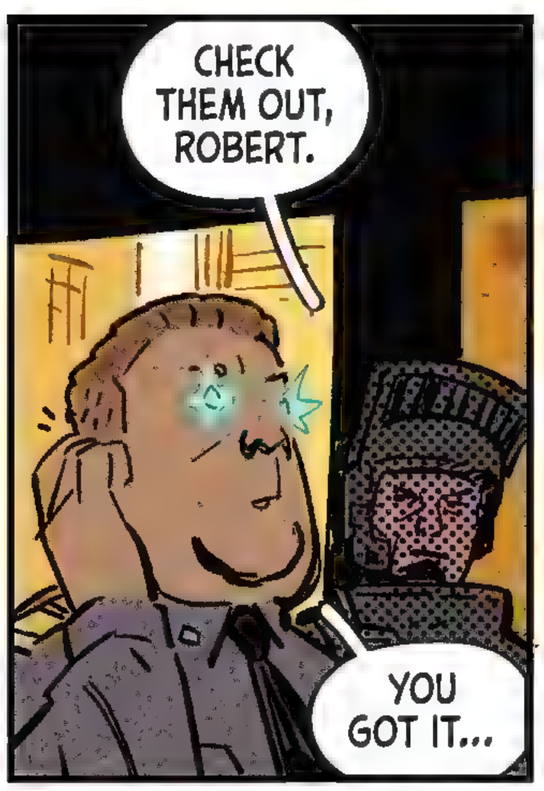
BROOKLYN BARISTA

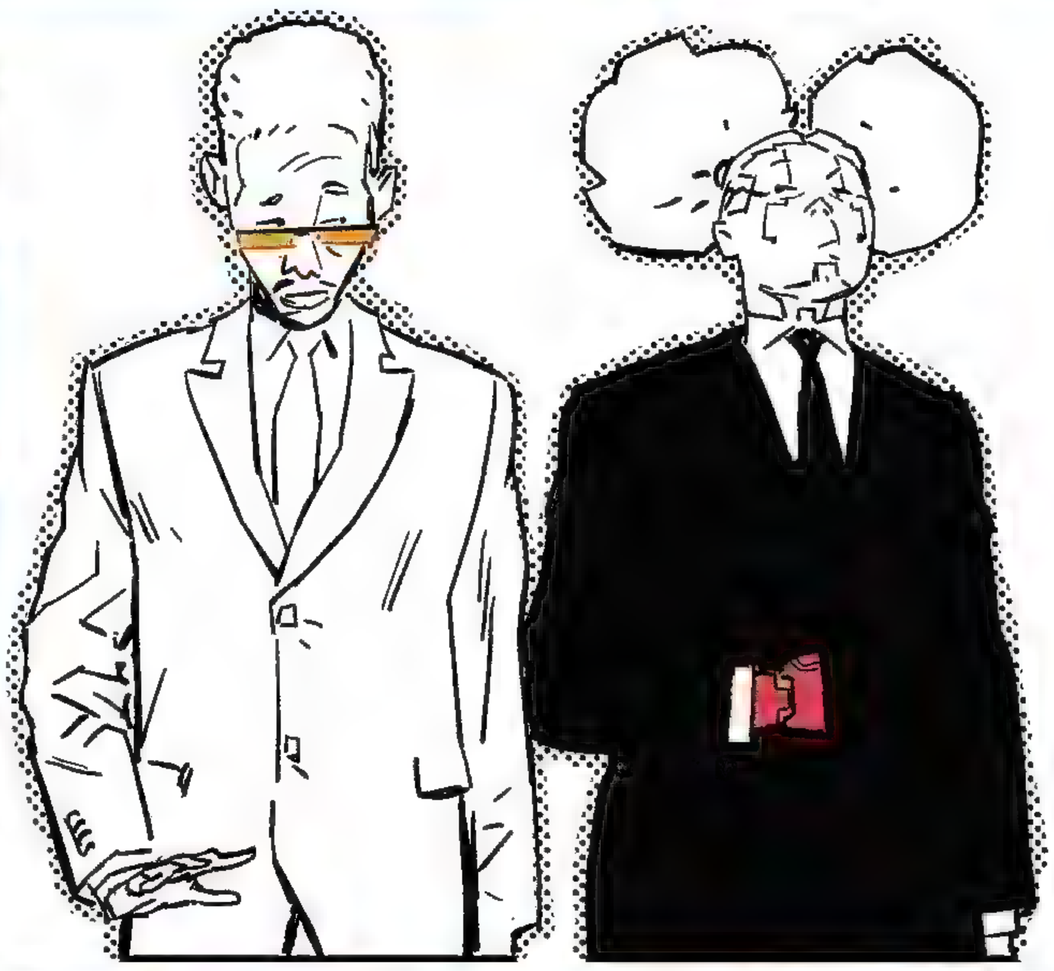
SHIT!

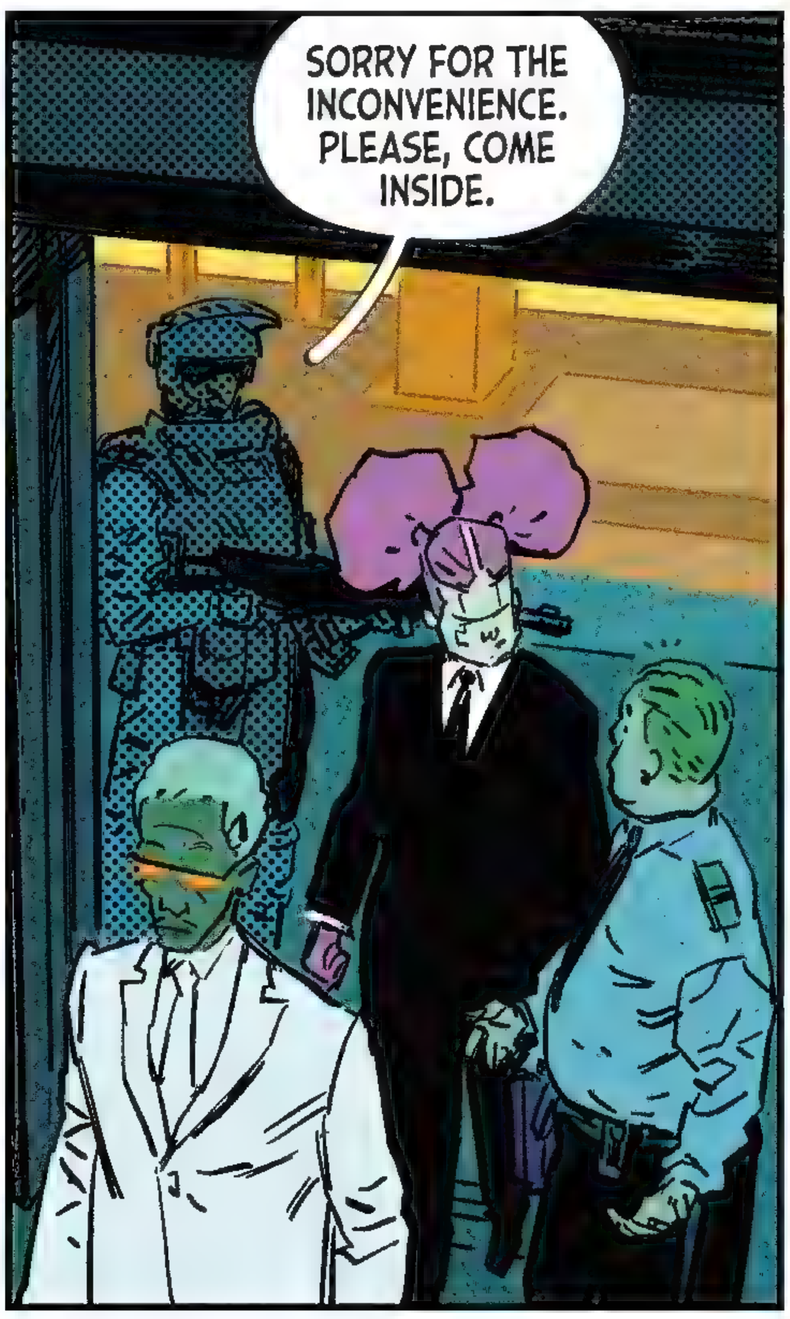
SO IT BEGINS.

BLACKOUT: A TIME WHEN THERE IS NO LIGHT OR POWER BECAUSE OF AN ELECTRICITY FAILURE.









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GOTCHA!

WE GOT ONE MINUTE BEFORE NCPD BUSTS US! HURRY UP!

OH, MAN! SO MANY GOODIES!

ASUKAGA & FINCH

POLICE

POLICE

NCPD

OH, MAN! OH, BOY! WE NEED MORE TIME TO PACK IT ALL UP!

THEY'RE HERE ALREADY! COME ON!

NEED A WHOLE FUCKIN' WEEK!

CAVALRY'S HERE!

MCPD

FUCKIN' PIGS!

DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID.

EVERY TIME WE COME HERE, YA KNOW WHAT I WONDER?

WHAT?

THANKS FOR YOUR SERVICE, OFFICERS!

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, NOW.

THE FUCK ARE THOSE FAT-ASS GUARDS FOR, IF WE'RE HERE DOING THEIR FUCKING JOB?!

TRUE!

I'M PROUD OF Y--

DIRT FUCKIN' PIGS!

PUT YOUR FUCKING HANDS UP!

WHY'RE YOU SMILING? WE'RE SCREWED.

EVERYONE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR OWN SHIT. YA FEEL ME?

THUD

NOW HOLD THIS.

RAT-T-TAT-TAT-TAT-TA-

GET DOWN, PIGLETS!

HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE 'EM!

AND DON'T FUCKIN' MOVE!

PLEASE, NO, PLEASE, DON'T KILL ME...

YOU'RE NOT WORTH THE BULLETS. YOU'RE FILTH AND YOU CAN'T BE TRUSTED...JUST LIKE THOSE HOGS.

UHH... THANKS...?

GET BEHIND ME.

LET'S DITCH THIS POPSICLE STAND!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

OINK, OINK, MOTHERFUCKERS!

TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT RAT-TAT-T

POLICE

TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

POLICE

LET'S GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE!

HELLO? EARTH TO REARVIEW!

SHHHH!

LISTEN...

BIP

NIGHT CIT
RADIO

011.FM

VOLU

LAST WEEK, DMS DELIVERED NEW HARDWARE TO NC PRISON. IT CONTAINED NEWLY DEVELOPED RESOCIALIZATION BRAINDANCES.

AFTER JUST THREE DAYS OF ACCESS TO NORMAL BD'S, SOME PRISONERS WERE UNABLE TO WITHSTAND THE EXPERIENCE.

ACCORDING TO THE OFFICIAL NC PRISON REPORT, THIRTEEN PRISONERS HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE. AMONG THOSE ARE KF ULLMANN, HONG-JIN, AND--

WHA...?!

YOUR BROTHER?!

CAUSE.

DMS

EFFECT.

REARVIEW, I'M...THIS IS MY FAULT...

YOU KNOW, OUR MOM--

YO!

NCPD IS ABOUT TO *RIP US A NEW ASSHOLE* AND Y'ALL ARE HAVIN' *A GODDAMN INTERVENTION?!*

AL-BETA, SHUT UP! HER BROTHER IS *DEAD!*

FINE... DON'T CALL ME NEXT TIME YOUR ASS NEEDS SAVIN'...

OUR MOM WANTED ME AND MY BROTHER TO BE THE BEST CRIMINALS NIGHT CITY EVER SAW.

SHE'D HUMILIATE ONE OF US IF THE OTHER PULLED A BIG JOB. SHE WAS ALWAYS PITTING US AGAINST EACH OTHER.

WHEN HONG-JIN GOT THREE LIFE TERMS, SHE TOLD ME I COULD NEVER MEASURE UP TO HIM.

I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE HATED ME.

BUT THE PHOTO...THE PHOTO YOU GAVE ME. GUESS I DIDN'T KNOW HE LOVED ME...

TLAK

...AND I LOVED HIM. YOU GAVE HIM JOY WITH THAT BD, ARTURO.

SO DON'T YOU DARE APOLOGIZE.

VROOOOM

VROOOM

HERE, PUT THIS ON.

WHY?

IT'S GONNA BE A CRAZY RIDE. DON'T WANT YOU TWO PUKIN' ON MY LEATHER SEATS.

THIS BETTER BLOW MY MIND.

OH, TRUST ME, IT WILL CHANGE YOUR LIFE!

DON'T FORGET TO CALL KASHYAP.

I WON'T. WE'RE DEAD WITHOUT HIM.

CRASH

POLICE

TLAK
SKREEE
THERE'S LOTS YOU CAN DO TO HELP SOMEBODY.
YOU CAN GIVE THEM YOUR TIME, YOUR ENERGY.
POLICE
BE A GOOD FRIEND.
CALL KASHYAP!
RRRIING
REARVIEW IS CALLING
ANSWER WHENEVER THEY CALL.
RRRIING
TAKE CARE OF THEM.

BUT THEY WILL STILL LOSE.

RRRING

'CAUSE SOME THINGS ARE STRONGER THAN THEM.

BLACKOUT: A TEMPORARY LOSS OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

AND THEN THEIR FAILURE...

FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK...

SKREE

...CAN BECOME YOURS.

THINK, THINK...

BECAUSE IN THE END, IT'S ALWAYS...

...CAUSE.

SKREEEEEEEEEE

EFFECT.

CRASH

SKREEEEE

24H

CRASH

RS 2010

PARKING 24H

EVERYONE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR OWN SHIT.

SKREEEEE

WE GOOD?

THAT'S WHAT AL-BETA SAID.

NO... KASHYAP DIDN'T PICK UP.

STUPID SLOSHED MOTHERFUCKER... I KNEW IT!

NOW WHAT?

MAYBE SHE'S RIGHT.

I DON'T KNOW...

SOMETIMES...SOMETIMES YOU JUST CAN'T HELP.

I'LL DISTRACT THEM.

YOU GUYS TAKE THE CARGO AND RUN.

'CAUSE IF YOU TRY, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WILL TAKE THE FALL.

GOOD LUCK!

SKREEE

SO KEEP YOUR DISTANCE.

OKAY, LET'S MOVE!

DON'T BREAK THE CYCLE.

NO...

THAT'S WHAT AL-BETA WAS SAYING FROM THE VERY BEGINNING.

HUH?

I'M SORRY, ARTURO...

GUESS SHE WAS RIGHT. SOME THINGS ARE STRONGER THAN ANY OF US.

I'M SORRY, MAN. I'LL TAKE THAT BRIEFCASE, NOW.

SO IT WAS ALL TRUE! YOU JUST CAN'T HELP YOURSELF...

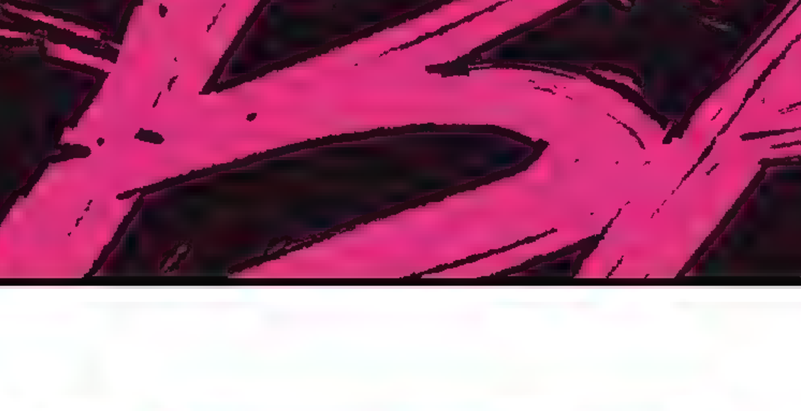
WHY?

DON'T COME AFTER ME.

THE *FUCK*, ARTURO?!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THI--

BANG



CHAPTER FOUR

BLACKOUT

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I WAS SHOT IN THE STREET BY AN ANGRY HUSBAND.

KILLED ON THE FIELDS OF SCOTLAND.

DROWNED IN A FREEZING LAKE.

HANGED BY THE FRENCH MOB.

AND WISHED FOR ONE OF THOSE DEATHS...

...TO BE MY LAST.

ARTURO?!

NO...NO... NO!!!

ARTURO... PLEASE...DON'T DIE ON ME!

OH FUCK...

YOU CRYIN'?

WHO'D YA FUCK THIS TIME, BETA, *HUH?*

YOUR MOM!

YOU TAKING THIS BRIEFCASE OR NOT?!

WORD ON THE STREET'S YA MURDERED AN AMATEUR, LEFT HIM BLEEDIN' OUT IN A PARKIN' LOT.

SOMETHING IN MY EYE...

FUCK YOU, CORMAC!

PEDRO AND WAKAKO PROMISED ME SHIT YOU CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE!

RELAX, DON'T GET YOUR PANTIES TWISTED!

PROMISES MADE, PROMISES KEPT. I'LL FIX YOU THE BEST DEAL IN NIGHT CITY!

SOME THINGS ARE TOO STRONG FOR US.

THEY STOP US FROM BREAKING THE CYCLE.

THE RESULT WILL ALWAYS BE THE SAME...

NO MATTER WHAT WE DO.

GAAAHH!

KRASH

SO HOW CAN SOME OF US BREAK THROUGH?

I BELIEVE THAT IN EVERYONE'S LIFE THERE ARE A FEW TURNING POINTS.

NOOOOO!

MOMENTS WHEN FATE, THE GODS, OR SOME OTHER CRAZY HIGHER POWER STEP IN.

THOSE MOMENTS ARE SIGNS.

SIGNS THAT YOU NEED A REALITY CHECK.

THIRTEEN PRISONERS HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE.

AMONG THOSE ARE KF ULLMANN, HONG-JIN, AND--

TO LET YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE ON THE WRONG PATH.

THAT YOU'VE HIT ROCK BOTTOM AND YOU BETTER TAKE A GOOD, HARD LOOK AT YOUR LIFE.

AND YOU'RE LEFT WITH THAT FEELING...THAT YOU'RE BEING GIVEN ONE CHANCE TO MAKE A CHANGE.

POP

NOOOOO...

...OOOOOO!

WHA--?! THE FUCK IS GOING ON?!

REMEMBER WHAT KASHYAP TOLD ME?

OKAY, LET'S STOP FOR A SECOND.

YOU PROBABLY ALSO WANNA KNOW WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON.

SOLD EVERYONE AND THEIR MOTHER OUT.

FOR NO REASON.

HE CONFIRMED WHAT I HAD SUSPECTED FOR A LONG TIME.

EVERYBODY WAS FUCKIN' JEALOUS OF ME. THE FIXERS, OTHER EDGERUNNERS, EVERYBODY.

I COULD'VE JUST KICKED HER OUT.

YOU DO WHATCHA GOTTA DO. I'M HERE FOR YOU NO MATTER WHAT.

BUT SHE'S MY FRIEND.

PALS FOR LIFE!

SO, I CREATED A BD TO CONFRONT HER WITH HER WEAKNESS. AND HELP HER OVERCOME IT...

THAT URGE TO BETRAY HER FRIENDS. TO BE HATED AND LONELY.

WELL? DID IT WORK? HOW DO YOU FEEL?

DUNNO...IT WAS...SHOCKING, DUDE! BRUTAL AS FUCK!

BUT...HOW...? WHEN?

SO...THIS WAS ALL JUST YOUR BD THERAPY THING?

OH, TRUST ME, IT WILL CHANGE YOUR LIFE!

DAMN, YOU GOT BRAINS, MY FRIEND!

BUT WHAT'S THE STATUS? WE ACTUALLY PULLED OFF THE ASUKAGA MOVE? WAIT... THAT GUARD FUCKED US OVER, DIDN'T HE?

YES! AND YES...

YHM...

WHAT ABOUT THAT ANNOYING PIG KASHYAP?

STILL SOBER, AL-BETA. ARTURO'S THERAPY'S A FUCKIN' MIRACLE!

FUCK... WISH THAT PART OF MY DREAM HAD COME TRUE...

YEAH, SHOW YOUR TRUE COLORS, AL-BETA. SHOW ARTURO THAT YOU'RE A LOST CAUSE! TRAITOR!

YOU MOTHERFUCK--

YOU FATHERSUCK--

FUCK YOU, MAN! YOU DON'T KNOW SHIT ABOUT ME, YOU FUCKIN' DRUNK CORPO WHORE!

YO!!!

CALM DOWN, PLEASE! YOU CAN WORK THIS OUT LATER. RIGHT NOW WE GOT WORK TO DO!

WHAT'S THE SITUATION OUTSIDE, KASHYAP?

FRANKLY... DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.

I COULD BARELY GET THROUGH...I CLOCKED TWENTY CARS OUTSIDE AND FOUR TACTICAL TEAMS ON THE ROOF. THEY'LL BE MOVING IN ASAP.

YOU CAN'T RUN. AT LEAST I CAN DISTRACT THEM. BUT ONE OF YOU DEFINITELY NEEDS TO HELP ME...

I'LL DO IT.

I CAN LEAD THEM IN A CHASE FOR A FEW BLOCKS.

PRISON DOESN'T SCARE ME.

DON'T DO THIS, REARVIEW...

YOU GOT NOTHING TO PROVE TO YOUR MOM.

PARKING 24H
VROOM
WNS
NEWS
THIRTEEN CARS, ONE AERODYNE, AND TWELVE SQUADS IS NCPD'S NEW RECORD FOR A HIGH-SPEED CHASE!
ESTERDAY EVENING SABURO ARASAKA, THE FOUNDER AND CEO OF THE ARASAKA CORPORATION, WAS PRONONCED DEAD IN
RECORD POLICE CHASE. FOLLOW LIVE ON OUR CHANNEL. WHO
WOOOO! HAHAHA!
THAT'S MY BABY GIRL! THAT'S MY FUCKIN' DAUGHTER!

FUCK HER!

IN THESE MOMENTS...

...IT'S UP TO US TO DECIDE IF WE'RE GONNA MAKE A CHANGE.

DAMMIT, YOU'RE RIGHT!

I AIN'T PLAYIN' HER EVIL MIND GAMES NO MORE. FUCK HER!

YES, GIRL! YES!

YOU DID IT, REARVIEW!

LISTEN, YOU HAVE MY CONGRATULATIONS ON THE BREAKTHROUGH, REALLY!

BUT... WE'RE STILL FUCKED!

NO, WE'RE NOT.

SO JUST DO IT. MAKE A CHANGE.

YOUR SHIT, ARTURO? IT REALLY FUCKIN' WORKS.

I'LL DO IT, I'LL HELP THE PIGLET DISTRACT THE CAVALRY.

AL-BETA, PLEASE...

I DIDN'T MEAN FOR YOU TO--

ARTURO, I LOVE YA, MAN, BUT SHUT UP!

NOW I GOT ONE CONDITION!

POC

WE'RE DOIN' THIS IN STYLE, PIGGY!

YOU'RE GETTIN' A PROMOTION AFTER THIS!

AAAGGHHH!

WHOOOOOOOO!

AAAAAHHH!

WHOOOOOOOOO!

582

RS 2010

ATTENTION! YOU ARE SURROUNDED!

STOP THE CAR AND GIVE YOURSELF UP!

SKREEEE

RS 2010

HE'S RIGHT. LET'S END IT HERE. THE DISTRACTION WORKED...

I SAID *IN STYLE,* PIGLET, AND I MEANT IT!

YAAAAAAAH

WOOOOO...

...HOOOOO!!!

THE FUCK'S SHE DOIN'?!

GO! GO! GO!

FUUUCK!

YEAAAAAAAAH!

WNS NEWS

GOOD EVENING. I'M ARIF IQBAL, AND YOU'RE WATCHING WNS NEWS.

AFTER ROBBING ASUKAGA & FINCH, DESTROYING SEVERAL POLICE CARS AND PRIVATE PROPERTY, CAUSING DAMAGES OF MORE THAN 161 MILLION EURO-DOLLARS, SHE WAS FINALLY APPREHENDED.

OFFICER DINESH KASHYAP ARRESTED INFAMOUS EDGERUNNER AL-BETA AND RECOVERED A BRIEFCASE FULL OF VALUABLES FROM THE VAULTS OF ASUKAGA & FINCH EARLY YESTERDAY.

DMS

THIS MORNING, CEO CHARLES FOSTER RENN ANNOUNCED HIS RESIGNATION FROM DMS, THE BIGGEST BRAINDANCE COMPANY IN THE WORLD.

HIS RESIGNATION CAME AFTER AN ANONYMOUS SOURCE RELEASED A CHIP OWNED BY RENN CONTAINING A CONTRACT BETWEEN DMS AND SOME MAJOR NIGHT CITY CLIENTS.

OFFICIALS HAVE CONFIRMED THAT DMS WAS BEING PAID TO CODE SUBLIMINAL ADVERTISEMENTS INTO THEIR BD'S, CAUSING CONSUMERS TO BUY PRODUCTS EXCLUSIVELY FROM DMS'S CLIENTS.

AFTER THE INFORMATION WENT PUBLIC, DMS STOCKS FELL 50 PERCENT.

DMS REPORTS A DROP IN BD SALES OF 70 PERCENT.

VESSEL IS COMING

OKAY, LET'S STOP FOR A SECOND.

YOU NEED AN EXPLANATION.

I KNEW MR. BIG SHOT CEO HAD A SECRET.

I WANT A FULL UNIT GUARDING 1301. KEEP IT SECURE UNTIL I ARRIVE!

AND I WANTED TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

GOTCHA!

I KNOW DMS WILL RECOVER FROM THIS.

ALL I WANT IS TO GIVE SOME PEOPLE THAT TURNING POINT... THE CHANCE TO BREAK THE CYCLE.

SORRY, CHOOMBAS.

FINISH WITHOUT ME.

PRISONER NUMBER 820821. VISITOR!

NC PRISON

TWANG

CLAK

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYIN' THIS BUT...DAMN, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.

WELL, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, BUT...YOU WERE RIGHT. I GOT THAT PROMOTION.

NO NEED TO THANK ME!

HOW'S THE BOSS?

HE WANTS TO TALK.

HI, AL-BE...

...TA. HOW'RE YOU FEELING?

ARTURO, PLEASE, YOUR GUILT IS STARTING TO BORE ME.

YOU DIDN'T PUT ME IN PRISON!

5

OKAY, MAYBE YOU PLAYED A SMALL PART.

BUT NOT 'CUZ YOU HYPNOTIZED ME OR SOME SHIT.

NCPD

YOU REALLY HELPED ME BREAK THE CYCLE, DUDE!

YOUR IDEA WORKED. YOU DID IT!

YOU REALLY DID IT!

BUT HOW?! WHAT'S THE SECRET?!

IT ALL CLICKED WHEN I MET KASHYAP AND CREATED A BD FOR HIM THAT WORKED!

IT'S ALL ABOUT HITTING THE WORST ROCK BOTTOM YOU CAN EVER HIT. ABOUT SEEING THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT: UP.

DEATH IS COMING

Tom's Diner

SOUNDS GREAT!

SO... YOU IN THE CLEAR?

YEAH, I'M DEFINITELY STILL LAYING LOW.

BOBBY DIDN'T TELL A SOUL ABOUT MY INVOLVEMENT...BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN.

DUDE, I WASN'T ASKIN' IF YOU'RE GONNA GET BUSTED!

I WANNA KNOW IF YOU'VE FOUND YOUR OWN ROCK BOTTOM!

I'VE BEEN KILLED ON THE FIELDS OF SCOTLAND. DROWNED IN A FREEZING LAKE. HANGED BY THE FRENCH MOB.

I LEARNED THAT I GOTTA DIE TO LIVE. BUT...I STILL HAVEN'T DIED RIGHT.

MAYBE IT SHOULDN'T BE JUST DEATH. BUT A DEATH THAT COULD REALLY HAPPEN.

MAYBE... I STILL GOTTA FIND--

ARTURO, YOU THERE?

REMEMBER ME, MOTHERFUCKER?!

YOU KILLED MY CREW. AND YOU STILL OWE ME 200 FUCKIN' THOUSAND EDDIES!

BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG

TCHAF

PRISONER NUMBER 820821. VISITOR!

NC PRISON

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYIN' THIS BUT...DAMN, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.

HI, AL-BETA!

YOU IN THE CLEAR?

LIFE
COMING
YEAH, I'M DEFINITELY STILL LAYING LOW. BOBBY DIDN'T TELL A SOUL ABOUT MY INVOLVEMENT... BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN.
GOOD NEWS IS THAT KASHYAP SWIPED A MORSEL OR TWO FROM YOUR BRIEFCASE, AND I MANAGED TO PAY THE SCAVENGERS BACK.
DUDE, I WASN'T ASKIN' IF YOU'RE GONNA GET BUSTED!
I WANNA KNOW IF YOU'VE FOUND YOUR OWN ROCK BOTTOM!
YEAH, I FOUND IT ALL RIGHT.
5
I'M SO GLAD TO HEAR THAT, CHOOMBA.
NCPD
NEW EMPIRE
WELL, CATCH YA ON THE FLIP SIDE!

I MADE IT.

I BROKE THE CYCLE.

I FOUND THAT ONE MOMENT.

THE CAUSE.

YOU *KILLED* HER, *MOTHER-FUCKER!*

THAT WILL LEAD TO EFFECT.

AND I WILL LIVE!

CYBERPUNK
2077
COVER GALLERY & SKETCHBOOK

Cyberpunk 2077: Trauma Team #1 Dark Horse Direct exclusive variant cover art by ROBERT SAMMELIN

Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word #2 variant cover art by MATTIA DE IULIS

Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word #3 variant cover art by RAFAEL DE LATORRE with CLONERH

Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word #4 variant cover art by RAFAEL DE LATORRE with CLONERH

Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout #1 variant cover art by MAX FIUMARA

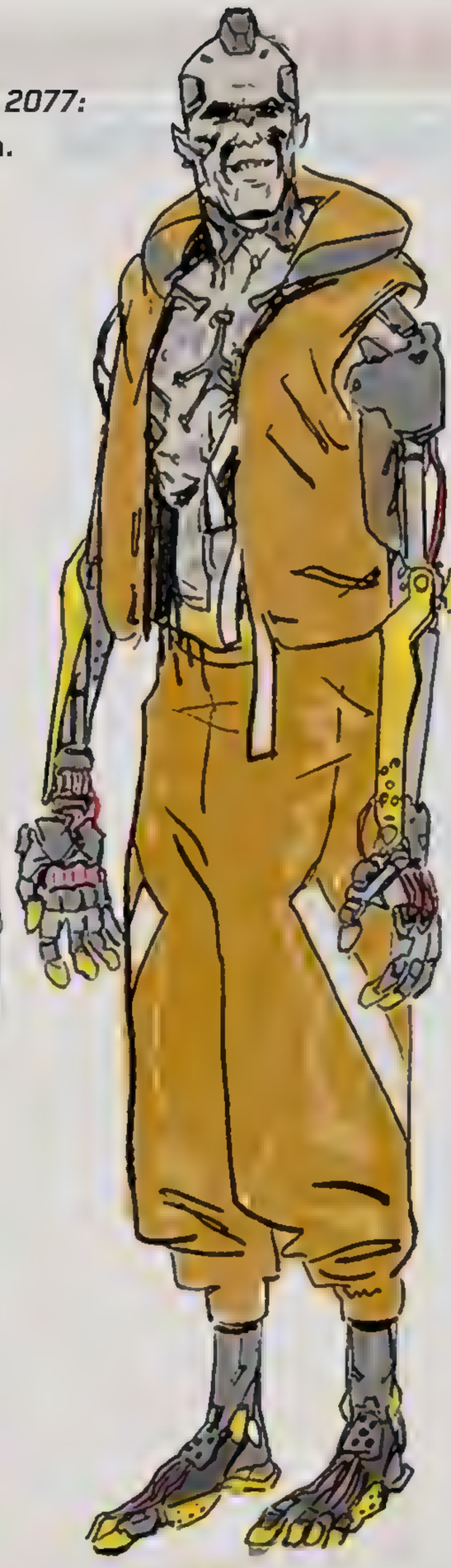
Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout #2 variant cover art by MAX FIUMARA

Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout #3 variant cover art by MAX FIUMARA

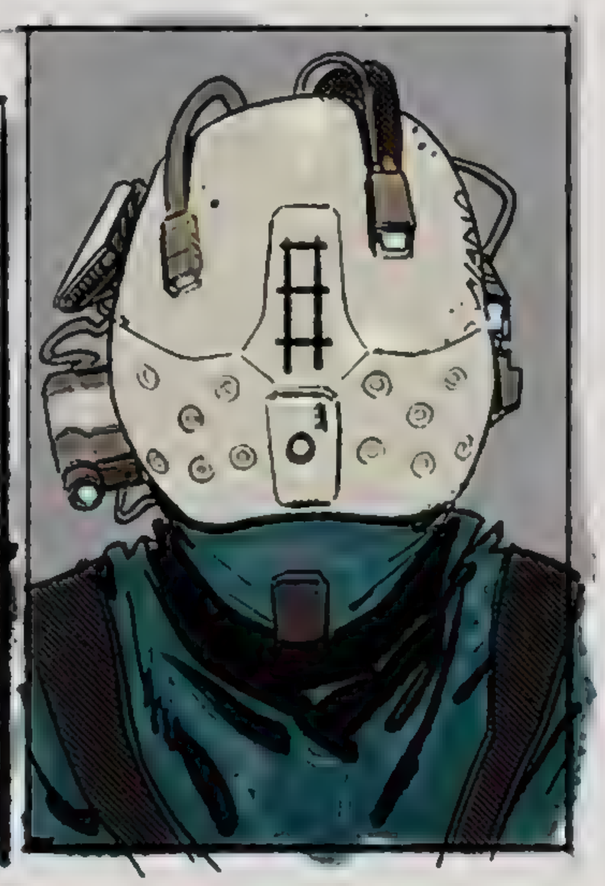
Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout #4 variant cover art by MAX FIUMARA

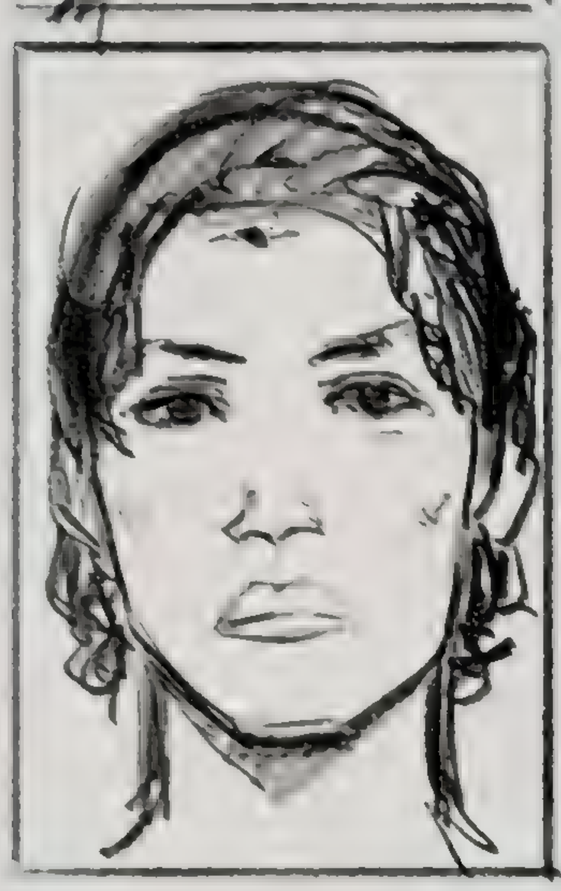
▸ Character sketches for *Cyberpunk 2077: Trauma Team* by Miguel Valderrama.

NADIA



APEX





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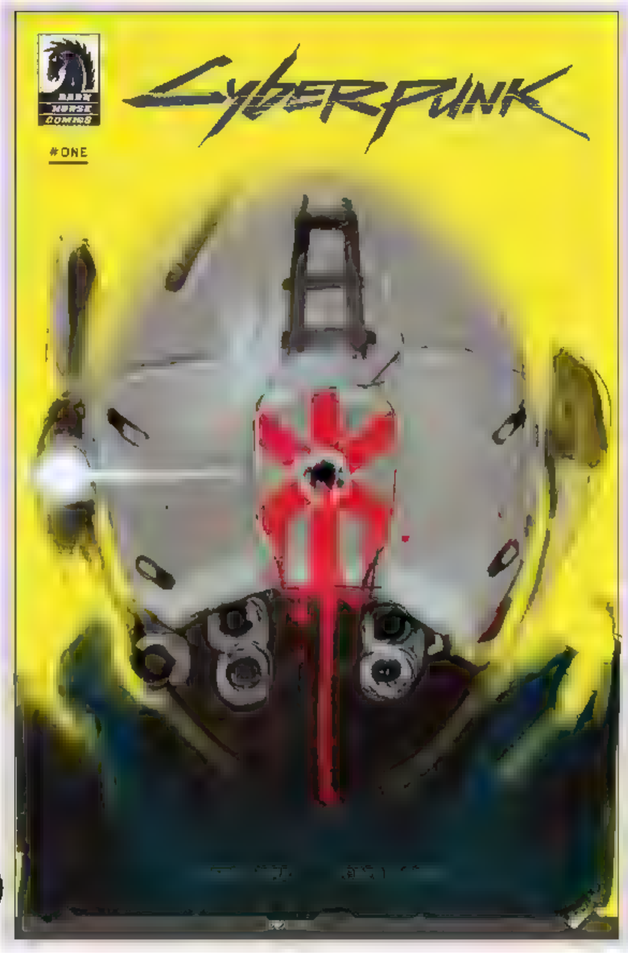

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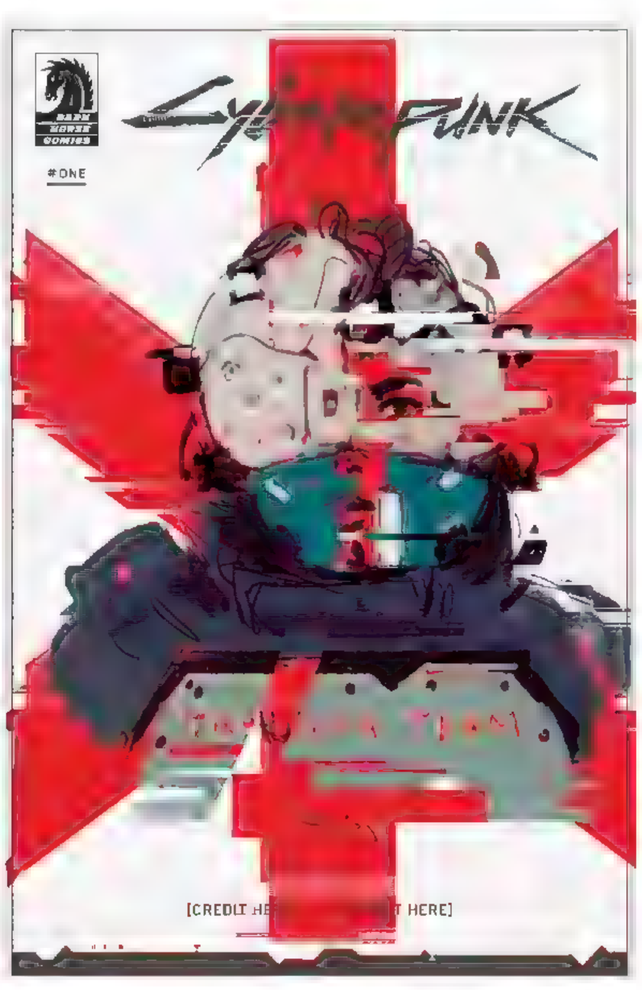

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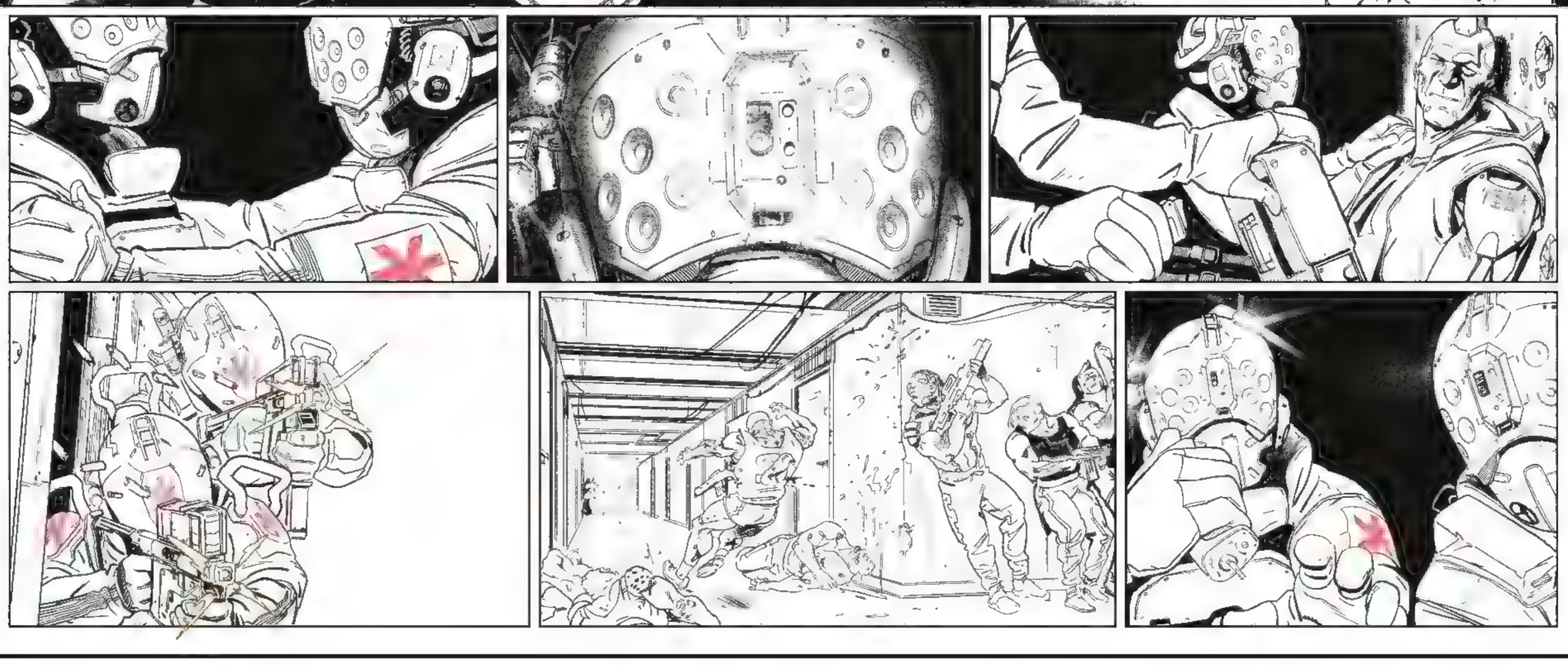
6

- Cover sketches for *Cyberpunk 2077: Trauma Team* #1 by Miguel Valderrama. Sketch option #2—the head-on view of the Trauma Team helmet—was chosen for the issue #1 cover to launch this comic series.

Line art for page 22 of *Cyberpunk 2077: Trauma Team* #1 by Miguel Valderrama.



- Line art for the spreads on pages 2–3 from issues #1 and #2 of *Cyberpunk 2077: Trauma Team* by Miguel Valderrama.

▸ Line art for page 6 of *Cyberpunk 2077: Trauma Team* #2 by Miguel Valderrama.

▸ Line art for page 15 of *Cyberpunk 2077: Trauma Team* #3 by Miguel Valderrama.

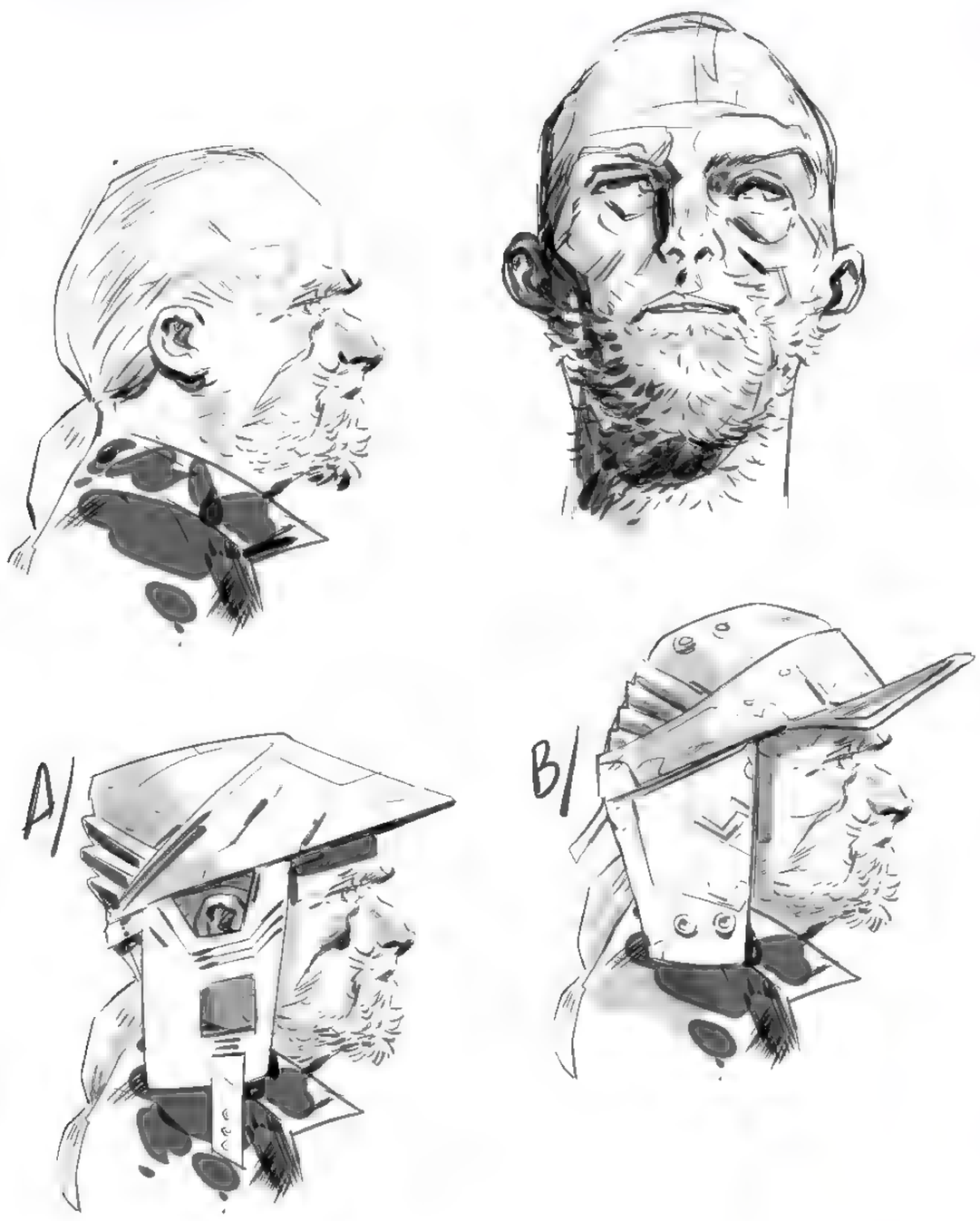
TERESA

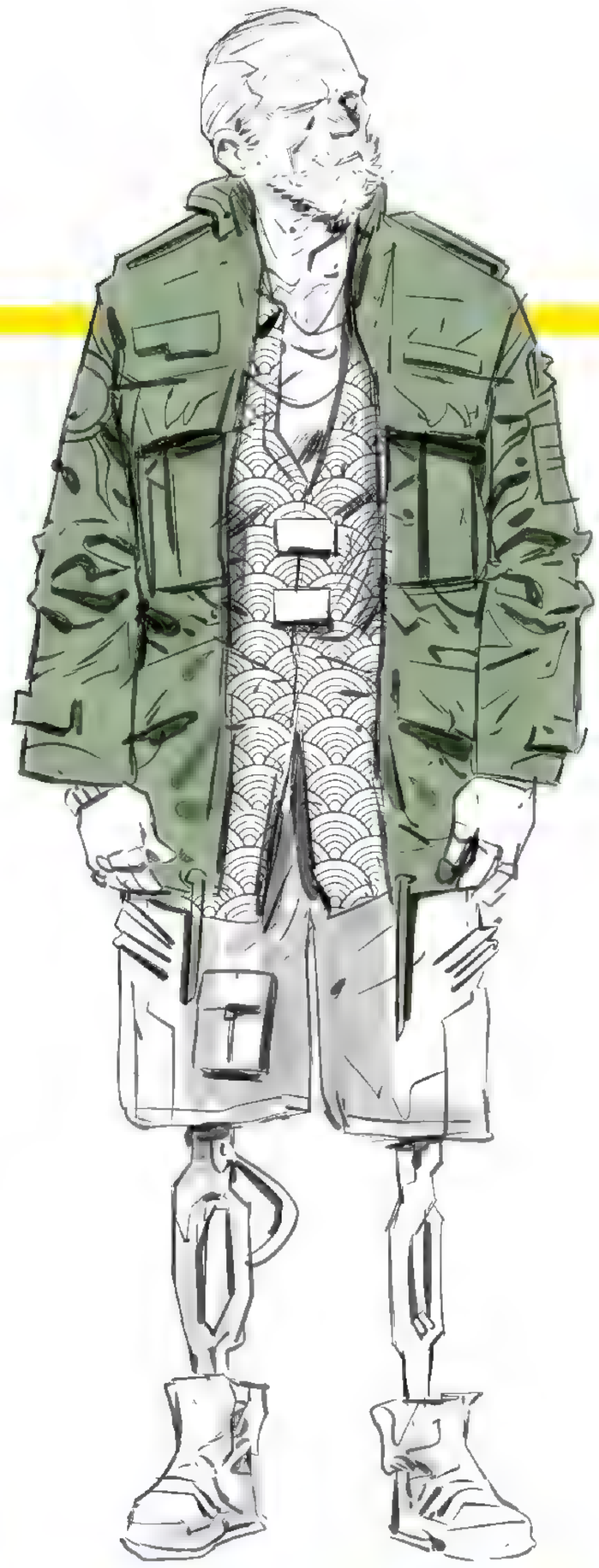
Sixty-year-old Latina American, medium-long gray hair, and brown eyes. One hand is very old cyberware.

- On this page and the following pages are character sketches for *Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word* by Jesús Hervás, along with the original character descriptions from the scripts by Bartosz Sztybor.

AARNO

Sixty-year-old white man, wearing shorts. He's balding and has two old cyberlegs.



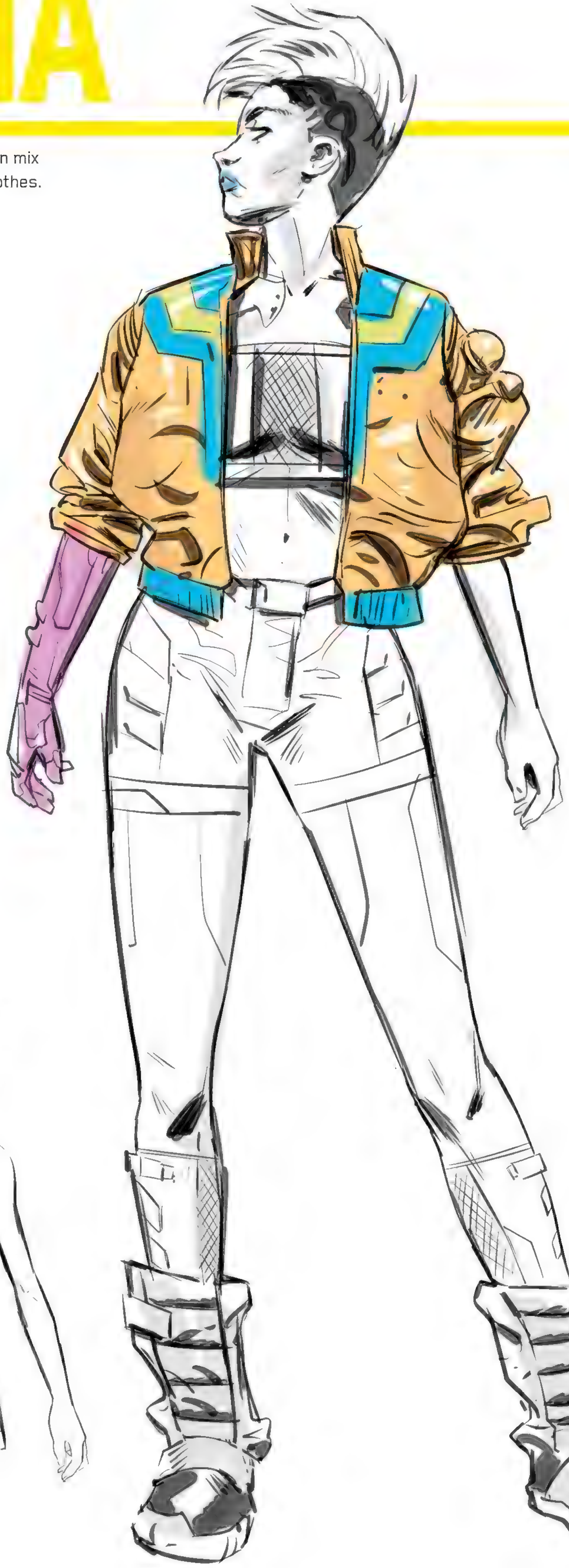


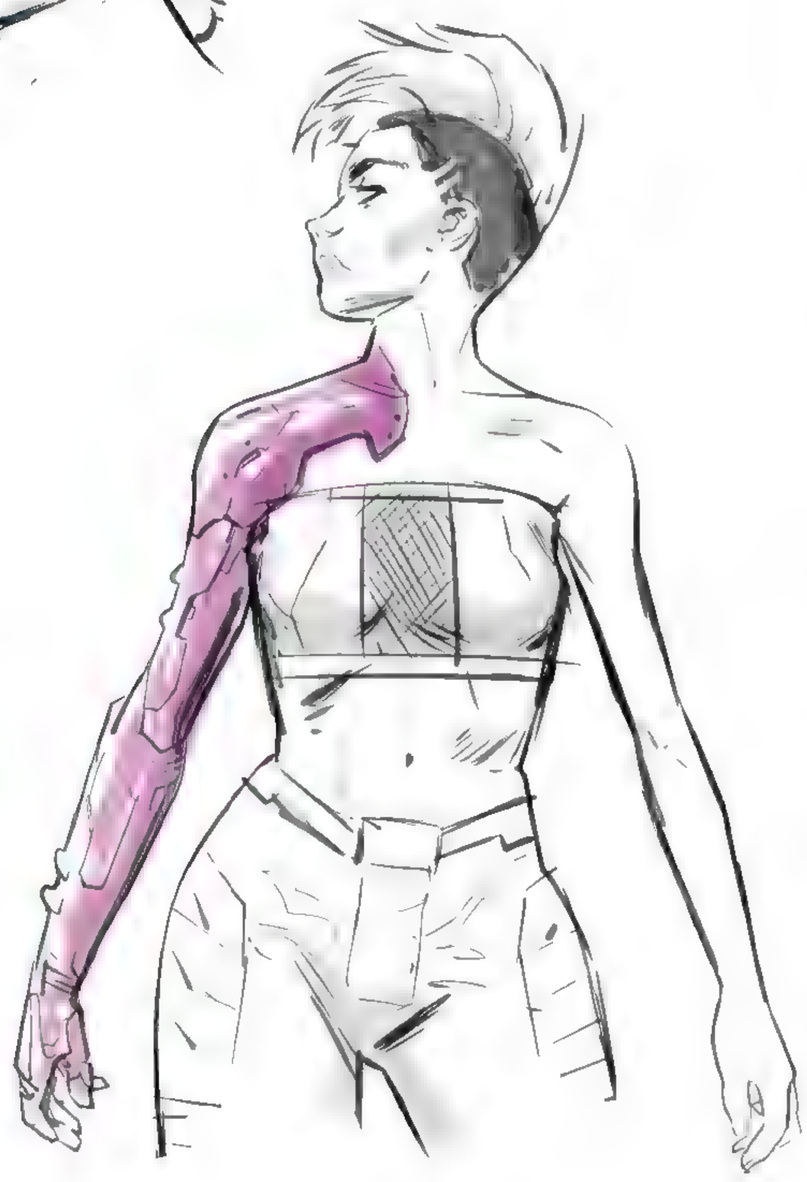
WAYRA

Nine-year-old, has long blue braids. She's a mix of Latina and white and has bright green eyes.

ORIONA

Twenty-five-year-old white and Latina American mix with Mohawk-like hair, blue lips, and colorful clothes. Has a purple cyberarm.





CORMAC

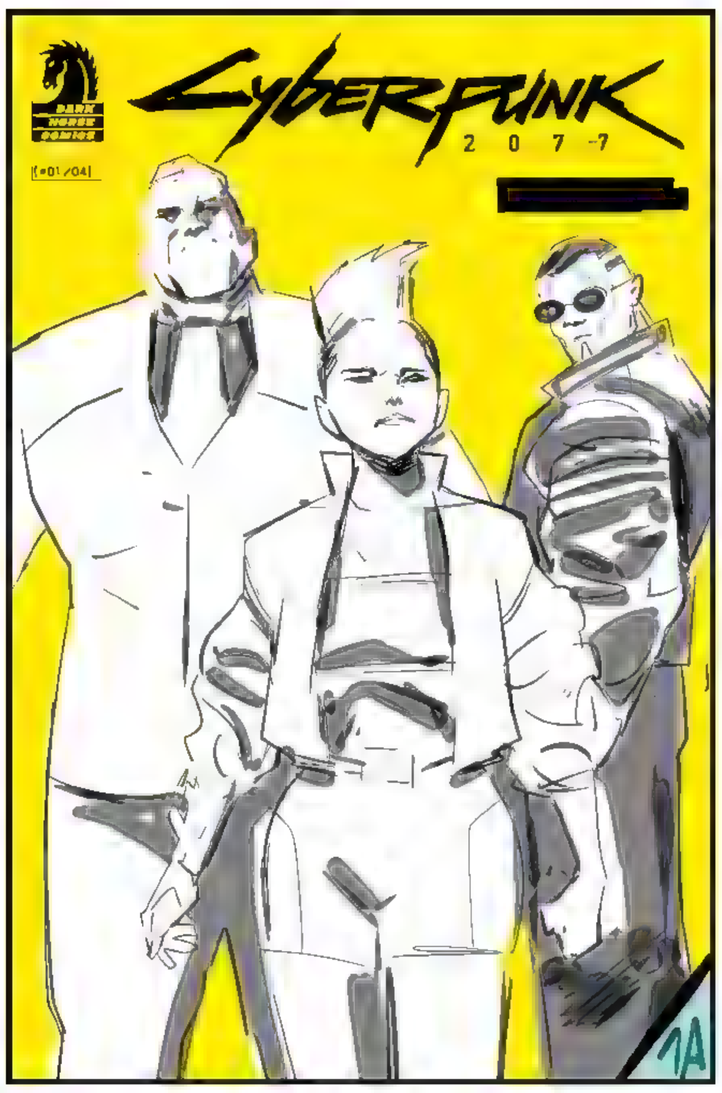
Fifty-year-old white dude, wears crazy suits.

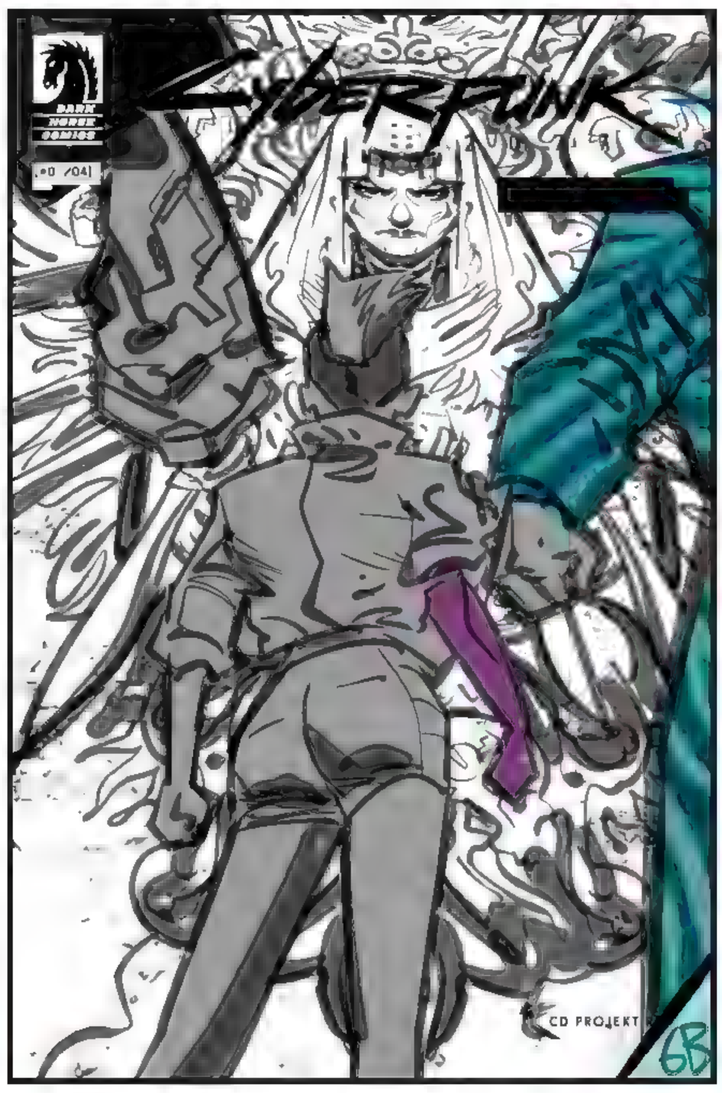
KYLE

Thirty-year-old big and muscled Filipino, wearing a leather jacket and jeans. He has two black cyberware fists and face cyberware.

EL SOMBRERON

Around sixty years old. His face is covered with tattoos. His lips are full of scars; that's why even when his mouth is closed you can see his gold teeth. In the middle of his forehead there's a gold cross. He's wearing only black colors—black hat, black jacket, and a black shirt. He has some golden neck chains with crosses. One hand is normal—full of tattoos with crosses, Santa Muerte drawings, and words like "familia" and "Valentinos." The other hand is cybernetic. The cybernetic one is covered in gold, has pointy knuckles and a cross engraved in the material.





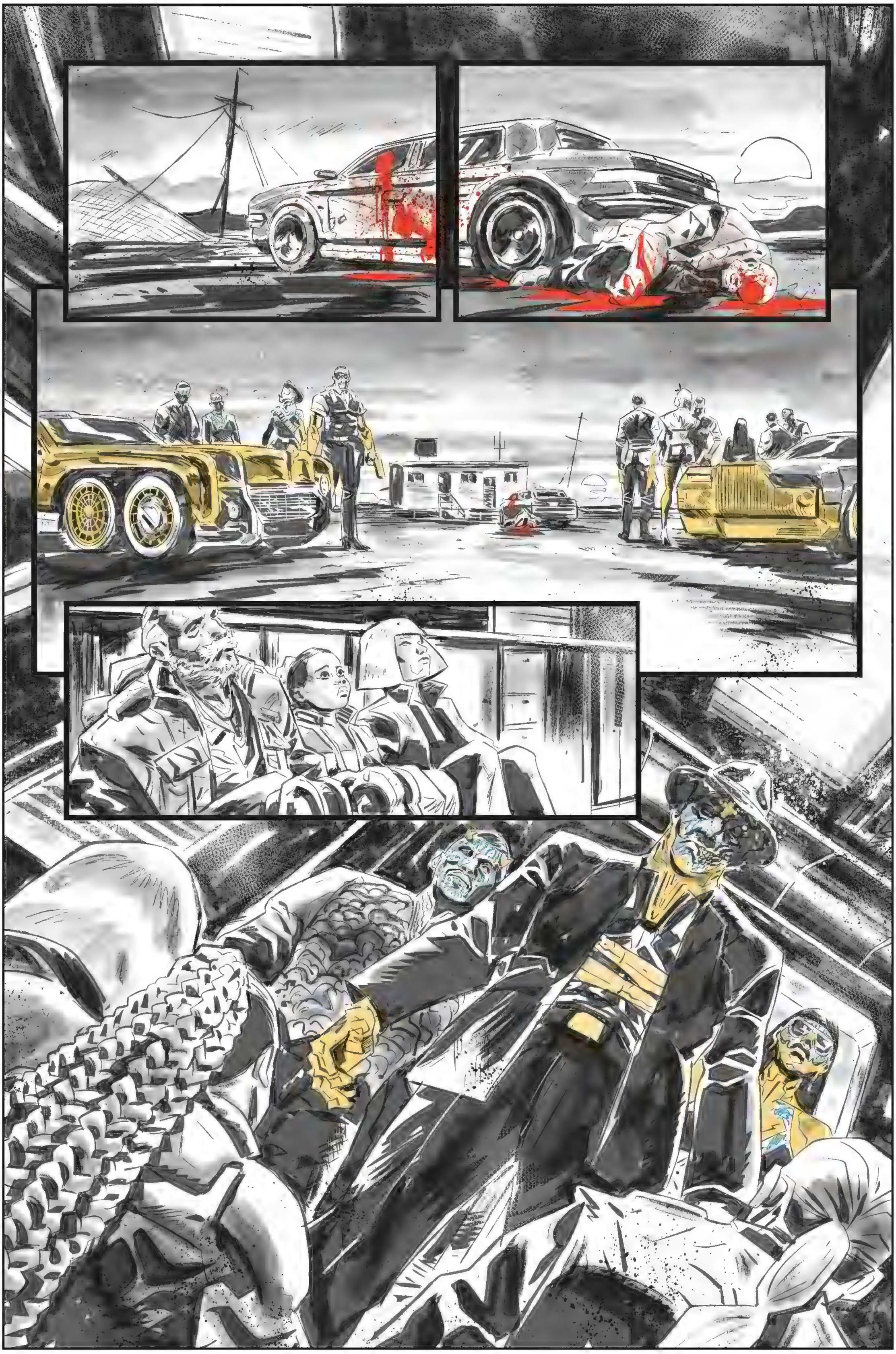
- Cover sketches for *Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word* #1 by Jesús Hervás. The sketch labeled #5 featuring the three cyberpunks, Oriona, Cormac, and Kyle, was chosen for issue #1. The mural of La Llorona in the sketch labeled #6 was such a powerful image that it was chosen as the issue #4 cover to conclude the series.

▸ Line art for page 3 of *Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word* #1 by Jesús Hervás, introducing El Sombreron.

Line art for page 10 of *Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word* #2 by Jesús Hervás.

▸ Line art for page 17 of *Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word* #3 by Jesús Hervás.

▸ Line art for page 18 of *Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word* #3 by Jesús Hervás.



▸ Line art for page 19 of *Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word* #4 by Jesús Hervás.

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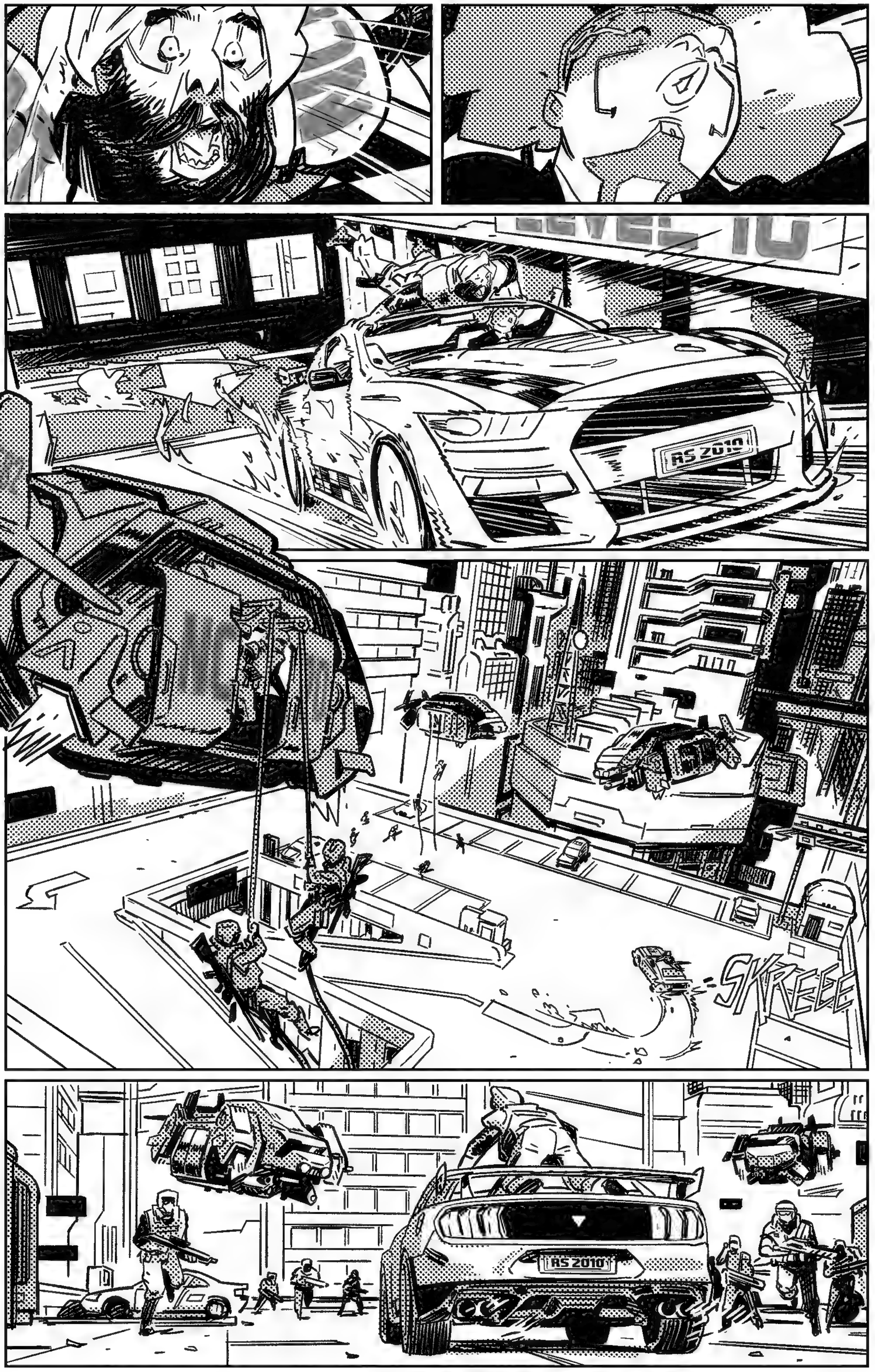
4 (VARIANT)

- Cover sketches for *Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout* #2 by Roberto Ricci. Sketch option #1 depicting the tense scene featured in this issue of Arturo alone, strapped to the seat, was chosen for this cover.

▸ Line art for page 3 of *Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout* #1 by Roberto Ricci.

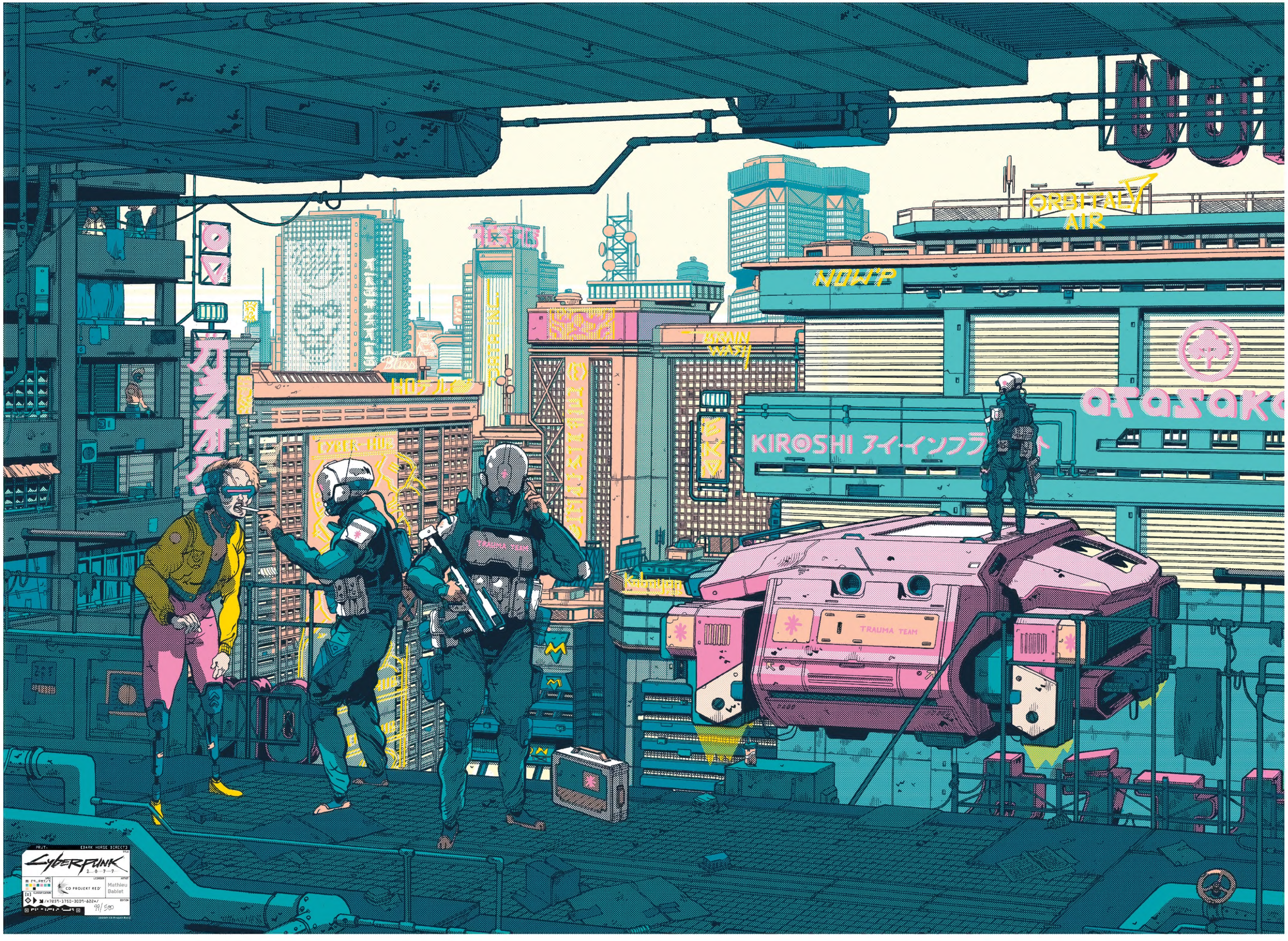
▸ Line art for page 13 of *Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout* #3 by Roberto Ricci.

Line art for page 3 of *Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout* #4 by Roberto Ricci, featuring *You Have My Word*'s Oriona, Cormac, and Kyle. One of the many instances of crossed paths between characters in Night City. Keep an eye out for cameos throughout the *Cyberpunk 2077* expanded universe.



▸ Line art for page 12 of *Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout* #4 by Roberto Ricci.

▸ Art by Rian Gonzales for the Dark Horse Direct exclusive *Cyberpunk 2077* print featuring Lizzy Wizzy.



▸ Art by Mathieu Bablet for the Dark Horse Direct exclusive *Cyberpunk 2077* print of Night City.

NIGHT CITY
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THE CITY OF DREAMS

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CYBERPUNK 2077

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A hundred floors high in a skyscraper occupied by an onslaught of gang members, an EMT assistant is tasked with rescuing the man responsible for her former team members' deaths. And following an assignment from one of Night City's most notorious gangs, a family is torn apart and a grandmother returns to a life she left behind on a mission paved with blood. Then, when a braindance technician is overcome with despair, he finds that in darkness comes opportunity.

Collects *Cyberpunk 2077: Trauma Team* #1–#4, *Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word* #1–#4, and *Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout* #1–#4, and features a cover gallery, expanded sketchbook section, and bonus material!

"*Trauma Team* is an unassuming indictment of the dystopian classism that is intrinsic to the genre's punk underpinnings masquerading as an action-packed spectacle."

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